

Teacher 1281

Chapter 1281: Crippled Sun Mo

Sun Mo's rationale and experience told him that there was a problem with this book. But now, it was already hard for him to dismount since he had gotten on the back of a tiger.

To Sun Mo whose name was now like the sun in the sky, once he didn't dare to open this book, it would become a stain in his impressive resume. The haters would begin to use this to weave all sorts of reasons to beat him down.

Moreover, Sun Mo was a man who wanted face. Hence, he ignored the warning of that great teacher and held the book up as he flipped it open.

In the eyes of others, it was just a man flipping a book open, an extremely ordinary scene. But in Sun Mo's eyes, a gorgeous world unfolded as soon as he flipped the book open.

In this place, there were luxurious cars, beauties, large villas, and successful businesses. All of these belonged to Sun Mo.

Impressive and cool cars that could flaunt his wealth, gentle beauties to warm his bed!

Life for the poor was so bitter, like a lash that kept whipping one's head. Let alone stopping, even slowing down a little meant that you wouldn't have food tomorrow.

If you were alone, things would still be fine as one could subsist on wild herbs and grain chaff. But what about those with wives and kids?

If there was a choice, who would want to work hard?

Who didn't want to enjoy benefits from being born in wealth or encountering good luck and becoming rich overnight? Or be good-looking so cougars would keep you as their toyboy?

Sun Mo was also tired. He wanted to relax completely and tour this world freely, sightseeing in the mountains, enjoying bedtime with ladies while being drunk daily.

"Teacher Sun? Teacher Sun?"

The great teachers called out Sun Mo's name but discovered that he remained still.

"It's over, he's mesmerized."

An old great teacher sighed.

"Captain obvious."

Someone snorted in disdain. "Why didn't you warn him earlier?"

"It's because I felt that Teacher Sun might be able to succeed. But from the looks of things now, it doesn't seem that he can."

The old great teacher shook his head.

“Don’t be in a daze anymore. Let’s quickly go and tell this to the headmaster!”

Everyone hurried out.

A while later, Wei Ziyou came and stood at the side as he stared at Sun Mo with a heavy expression.

He had no solution either.

This book would create the most beautiful dreamscape for those who read it. If one deciphered it completely and could walk out of the dreamscape, their heart state would improve. But if they got lost in the illusion world, they would be mesmerized completely until they died.

In the over ten thousand years of history of Jixia Academy, only 19 people had succeeded in walking out from the dreamscape. It sounded plenty, but one must know that these 19 people were either secondary saints or saints when they read this book.

The surrounding great teachers were as quiet as cicadas in the winter. They were deeply afraid of being reprimanded by Wei Ziyou.

“Just disperse!”

Wei Ziyou sighed. He had permitted Sun Mo to read this book because he also had the notion of testing him and teasing him. But now, he regretted it.

If Sun Mo couldn’t break the dreamscape, the great teacher world would lose a treasure.

“Teacher Sun, wake up!”

Wei Ziyou called out as a golden light shone from him.

This was Profound Words and could forcibly make someone listen to his words. He was trying to force Sun Mo awake.

Now that this halo was cast by a saint, it naturally had immense power.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo turned his head and looked at Wei Ziyou. “What’s the matter?”

“There are five more days until the lectures. You should make your preparations early.”

Wei Ziyou reminded him.

“I know!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he lowered his head and continued reading that book.

He stood there for an entire day and night and didn’t shift his location.

The students also came, and all of them were very worried. Although Sun Mo would still converse with them, it was clear that he was distracted. Moreover, he would resume reading after he finished talking with them.

“W...would something bad happen to Teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo was worried and started crying.

“Why are you guys so dejected? Be more confident, Teacher will definitely conquer that book!”

Li Ziqi berated.

The news of Sun Mo being mesmerized by the book spread around the entire school during that day.

For the classes on the second day, Sun Mo didn't head there, and this caused many people to feel that Sun Mo was finished, that he was nothing but a cripple now.

For the sake of trying to reach the ancestor level, Mei Yazhi had been in her alchemy chamber these few years. Now when she heard this news about Sun Mo, she could no longer sit still.

“Teacher, you can't leave now. If you do, this cauldron of pills would be wasted!”

Her disciple saw Mei Yazhi wanting to leave and grew anxious. The value of the pills here was worth tens of thousands of spirit stones. It would be too much of a pity if they were wasted.

“Just let them be wasted!”

Mei Ziyu angrily cursed. (My son-in-law is about to be crippled, why would I still care about this cauldron of pills?)

(Hmph, if something happens to my son-in-law, I will annihilate the clans of those who urged him to 'read' that book.)

Mei Yazhi angrily rushed to the Heaven-Ask Library and headed straight to the fifth-floor, rushing to Sun Mo.

“Sun Mo, stop reading. All these illusions you are seeing are falsehoods!”

Mei Yazhi's father had told her before that if her cultivation realm hadn't reached the Secondary Saint level, she must never flip through this book.

“Aunty Mei.”

Sun Mo greeted. After that, he revealed a bitter-looking and vexed expression. “I don't want to work hard anymore!”

“Ah?”

Mei Yazhi didn't understand what Sun Mo meant, but at this moment, he definitely needed people to console him. Hence, she walked toward Sun Mo's side.

“Are you tired? Just take a break then. Look at the beautiful scenery in the distance. Just wait until you are fully recovered before you set off on your path again.”

Bzz

Priceless Advice activated.

Sun Mo's expression turned gentle.

(Sigh, this child is really tired!)

It was indeed so when she thought about it. Sun Mo was so young but already had such major achievements. How much sweat and effort did he put in behind everyone's back? There was no need to mention the others following his example. They would be so scared that they would lose control of their bowels when they heard about it.

Mei Yazhi's motherly love overflowed and involuntarily embraced Sun Mo as she patted his back.

"If you have any difficulties in the future, feel free to look for your m...Aunty Mei!"

Mei Yazhi almost said the word 'mother-in-law'.

"Aunty Mei, what do you want me to do?"

"Mn?"

Mei Yazhi could clearly feel that Sun Mo's mental state was not in good condition. She actually wanted to say 'just marry my daughter.' But no matter what, she was from a prestigious clan and she felt embarrassed to say something so blunt.

"Help me to concoct a pill?"

Mei Yazhi suggested. (In any case, I have to try and make Sun Mo give up reading this book first.)

"I have no interest in alchemy!"

Sun Mo frowned. However, it wasn't too good for him to reject a request from Aunt Mei. Hence, he continued. "But let me give you an alchemy prescription."

Sun Mo recalled the detailed prescription for the (Heaven and Earth Soul Return Pill] and his right hand glowed with white light.

After that, he aimed a punch toward Mei Yazhi's head.

Boom!

A white ball of light entered Mei Yazhi's mind and germinated instantly in her neurons.

"You..."

Mei Yazhi bitterly smiled, mentally musing that Sun Mo was too brash. For great teacher halos like Soul Imprint and Enlightenment Provision, other great teachers usually wouldn't accept them. What if their world view, world values, and world ideology changed?

Some despicable dark great teachers would use Enlightenment Provision to change the world view, world values, and world ideology of kids and transform them into puppets.

But in the blink of an eye, Mei Yazhi no longer cared about this because the prescription Sun Mo had passed mentally to her was simply too valuable.

"T...this..."

Mei Yazhi was stunned. "Teacher Mei, are you okay?"

"Brat, what did you do to Teacher Mei?"

"Why are you not hurrying up to apologize? Don't force me to smash your head!"

Those males in love with Mei Yazhi immediately jumped out when they saw this scene, hoping that they could gain a favorable impression from her.

"Why are you guys being so noisy?"

Mei Yazhi berated.

She knew that she should immediately rush back to her alchemy chamber as her mind was filled with inspiration. But if she left like this after obtaining Sun Mo's alchemy prescription, wouldn't that seem a little emotionless?

Even for Pan Jinlian, before she poisoned her husband, she washed his feet and slept with him a few times first. Hence, she couldn't possibly be more inferior than Pan Jinlian, right?

Oh yes, this Pan Jinlian character was in a book written by Sun Mo.

Luckily, Mei Yazhi spotted her daughter in the crowd with a single glance.

"Ziyu, take good care of Sun Mo!"

Mei Yazhi reminded her. "If something happened to him, I will peel your skin!"

"Ah?"

Mei Ziyu was stunned. (Am I still your birth daughter? Why are you treating Sun Mo so well?)

(Wait a minute, could it be that you have some nefarious thoughts toward Sun Mo?)

In an instant, Mei Ziyu's tiny face turned pale white. If she had to vie with her mother for a man, her petite figure would surely lose.

Those males around here who were fond of Mei Yazhi were like they just got struck by thunder.

(What's the meaning of this?)

(Is Mei Yazhi already planning to treat Sun Mo as her son-in-law?)

Mei Yazhi rushed back to her alchemy chamber with her fastest speed, leaving behind a group of people with dumbfounded expressions.

"Quick, clean the pill furnace!"

As Mei Yazhi instructed, she sat down and took out a writing brush to record all the ingredients that were required.

"Teacher, although the pills are destroyed, we can still make good use of the medicinal dregs."

The disciple persuaded.

She truly felt heartache. The alchemy pills had value over tens of thousands of spirit stones, and they would be wasted just like this. (Teacher, you are such a wastrel.)

“Luckily, I went to see Sun Mo or I would have regretted my entire life!”

Mei Yazhi rolled her eyes. “Don’t talk nonsense. Quickly go and clean the furnace. Later on, we are going to concoct a divine pill.”

“Divine pill?”

The disciple blinked his eyes. (Are you sure this is the correct term?)

“Is the Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill a divine pill or not?”

Mei Yazhi bragged.

“What?” The disciple was badly shocked. “Wasn’t that lost long ago?”

The alchemy pills in the Nine Provinces were divided into tiers. The better the effect, the higher the tier.

The Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill was something that could cause anyone whose mind or soul was damaged to fully recover. Simply speaking, it was one of the strongest pills for the soul-type domain.

For example, if a great teacher’s soul died, leaving behind an empty body, if they consumed this pill, their body would immediately make use of the remnant soul aura within it to reforge their soul anew.

Mental problems, retardation, depression, this pill could cure anything. However, because the effect of this alchemy pill was overly strong, everyone wanted it. Hence, in the past, massacres had occurred for the sake of seizing the pill prescription to the point where it was eventually lost in time.

“Teacher Sun gave it to me!”

Mei Yazhi also felt that she now owed Sun Mo a favor that was too huge to repay. However, she also felt reluctant to give this up. After all, if she succeeded in concocting this pill, her current alchemy skills would improve tremendously, and her status in the alchemy world would surge higher.

“Ah? But why?”

The disciple was dumbstruck. She almost blurted was Sun Mo a retard?

This alchemy prescription was worth 100 cities!

Even if this was used as a dowry, the value was more than enough to marry both Mei Yazhi and Mei Ziyu, and Sun Mo would still have lost out.

“Maybe he wants me to concoct this pill so he can treat the old headmaster of the Central Province Academy?”

This was the only reason Mei Yazhi could think of. “Aiya, stop talking nonsense and act quickly!”

Sun Mo actually had this intention. This alchemy prescription was something he had obtained from a chest after he became a 7-stars. Since he didn't know how to concoct pills, he could only ask others to help.

Through his connection with Mei Ziyu, Mei Yazhi was undoubtedly the most reliable one.

If it wasn't for the fact that Mei Yazhi was always in the alchemy chamber and it wasn't convenient for Sun Mo to disturb her, he would have long since given her the prescription.

The date for the Jixia Rostrum Lecture was about to arrive, but Sun Mo still showed no signs of regaining his senses.

How worrisome!

Chapter 1282 Although This Place Is Good, It Isn't Where I Am From

Nine days had passed, and Sun Mo hadn't even eaten or slept. He simply stood before the shelf and kept looking at the book. His mesmerized appearance was like a boy that just knew the existence of po*n. They would feel unbearable if they stopped watching for one day. "What should we do?" Gu Xiuxun was so worried that she didn't eat anything for three days. Her entire person grew skinnier by a size. Everyone fell silent. After knowing the 'battle achievements of this book, everyone immediately fell into a bad mood. If it wasn't for the fact that they knew they would lose in a fight, they would definitely head over to find Wei Ziyu and demand justice. "If this continues, even if our teacher doesn't die, his body would be damaged!"

Xianyu Wei felt a heartache.

Sun Mo had grown skinnier. It was as though he had made too much love, causing his face to be pale and his hair to wither and turn yellow. He seemed to now have a suboptimal health status.

"Eldest Martial Sister, why don't you use Unrealized Dream to pull Teacher back to reality?"

Qin Yaoguang suggested. "You must never do that!"

Mei Ziyu hurriedly stopped them. She didn't know if they would collapse Sun Mo's consciousness by doing this. "It's better to pursue certainty!"

Li Ziqi also didn't dare to act recklessly and stared worriedly with heartache at Sun Mo. She then encouraged her junior martial siblings. "Teacher is an absolute genius. I believe he would be able to do what no one can do and succeed in subduing this mysterious book."

Hence, time passed day by day, like how a flirty girl ditched her simps that were also her ATMs with rapid haste, with no reluctance.

"Tomorrow is the date for the Jixia Lecture, but I heard that Great Teacher Sun is still immersed in reading that book." "Sigh, he is too egotistical. How can the mysterious book of our Jixia Academy be so easily deciphered? This time around, Great Teacher Sun would surely suffer a major setback." "It's fine if he suffered a setback, I'm afraid he might even lose his life." The teachers and students of the entire school were in discussion. Some of them who were jealous of him felt joy at his misfortune. After all, some people did like seeing the world burn. The night passed, and it was sunny the next day.

Just after the sun rose, over 3,000 people had gathered in the central public square. There were even more people coming.

With just a casual glance, one would be able to see many great teachers. 6 and 7-stars that were usually rare to encounter were here in droves.

Sun Mo's great name, in addition to this majestic event, the 'Jixia Rostrum Lecture', would cause many great teachers to come from afar for the sake of listening to expand their horizons and upgrade themselves. "It's over! It's over!" In an alleyway, Lu Zhiruo stared at the fully-packed venue and felt so anxious that her shirt was drenched by her sweat. If her teacher still didn't come, all his previously accumulated reputation would be destroyed in a single day. Others wouldn't care what reasons you had. As long as you missed the Jixia Rostrum lecture, it simply meant that your standard wasn't high enough and you got cold feet at the last moment.

"Calm down!"

Li Ziqi consoled the papaya girl, but the nails on her right hand that was hidden in her sleeve were digging tightly into her palm. At ten, the time for the Jixia Lecture arrived. "Where is Great Teacher Sun? Why isn't he on the rostrum?"

"He's a great teacher yet he is not punctual? Isn't this too disrespectful to the audience?"

"I heard that an accident has occurred."

The sound of discussion grew increasingly louder among the crowd.

"Eldest Martial Sister, what should we do?"

Lu Zhiruo was so anxious that she was about to cry.

"I'll go!"

Li Ziqi bit her red lips.

"What?"

The students were stunned.

"Don't act recklessly!" Mei Ziyu jumped in fright and hurriedly stopped her. Mei Ziyu had followed them and was preparing to explain Sun Mo's current situation to the audience. But speaking of her giving a lecture to the audience? Even a genius from a great teacher family like her didn't have the guts to do so. "I'll go and warm the crowd up, delaying for some time!"

Li Ziqi drew in a deep breath. "There's no precedent of this."

Mei Ziyu was worried Li Ziqi might screw things up. "There will be one starting from today!"

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, she activated the Skyward Spirit Rune and her entire body soared into the sky, flying toward the rostrum located in the central public square.

"Quickly look, someone is here!" "Eh? Sun Mo is actually a female great teacher?" "Hehe, she's really beautiful. I didn't make a wasted trip here!"

The crowd discussed.

In the Heaven-Ask Library, Wei Ziyou stared at Sun Mo who was still mesmerized by the book, and he felt so much regret that even his intestines turned green. "Teacher Sun, it's time to lecture at the Jixia Rostrum. That's a major incident in your life!"

Wei Ziyou cast Profound Words.

However, Sun Mo didn't have the slightest bit of reaction.

Compared to a few days ago, Sun Mo was even more mesmerized now.

In the beautiful dreamscape.

The birds were chirping and the flowers were fragrant. The beauties here were like they were made of jades!

Sun Mo opened his eyes and stared at the ceiling. Below his body was a warm and soft large bed, and beside him was a voluptuous female.

"Lord husband, you've awakened?"

Sun Mo inclined his head and saw Jin Mujie cupping his face with her hands and staring unblinkingly at him.

"No matter how much I look at your face, I feel it's insufficient!"

Jin Mujie spoke and stretched out her head to kiss his face.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo felt somewhat embarrassed.

"Wake up and go do your morning ablutions. I'm going to make breakfast for you!" After Jin Mujie finished speaking, she got off the bed and undressed before changing into a T-shirt before Sun Mo's eyes.

Sun Mo's gaze involuntarily landed before Jin Mujie's chest.

(How large... truly ferocious and capable of causing people to blush with quickened heartbeats!) Sun Mo felt somewhat embarrassed. He shifted his gaze away but soon turned his gaze right back.

There was nothing he could do as he was a man. Only a ghost could endure such a thing. Sun Mo lay for another minute before getting off the bed. After that, he looked at the sunlight streaming down the window. Outside the balcony, he saw jade seas and blue skies as a sense of contentment and satisfaction filled his heart.

Huge house, beautiful wife, successful businesses...

(Wait a minute.)

(Wife?)

Sun Mo looked at Jin Mujie again. (I do indeed love bre*sts, but I've always guarded my body well, abided by a promise, and have never fooled around...)

(I should have a fiancée though.) In Sun Mo's mind, the name 'An Xinhui' was like a thunderbolt that left behind a deep scar.

As a single man since birth that had not touched a woman in all his thirty years, Sun Mo always felt very vexed about this matter.

Back then, during the fourth year of his university life, Sun Mo's greatest regret was the fact that he couldn't get a girlfriend. So, when facing women, Sun Mo had always felt self-inferior, thirst, and trepidation. "Lord husband, it's time to eat!"

Jin Mujie called out and came to the bedroom.

Sun Mo didn't reply. His hands were on the railings of the balcony as he stared into the distance. "Lord husband?" Jin Mujie walked over and hugged him from behind. "What's wrong?" "It's about time for me to leave!"

Sun Mo sighed. "Why?" Jin Mujie didn't understand. "Are you unhappy here?" As Jin Mujie spoke, she hugged him even tighter. "Although this place is good, it isn't where I am from!" Sun Mo inhaled deeply. "There are still many people who miss me, and they are definitely waiting for me to return!"

"Don't you love me anymore?"

Jin Mujie sobbed.

"I don't!"

Sun Mo turned and looked at Jin Mujie. "This is just an illusion, a dreamscape that was weaved around my desires. I love huge papayas, but I won't give up my responsibility." Sun Mo was precisely someone like this. The words of a man were worth a thousand gold. Why had Sun Mo spoken so many times about visiting brothels but eventually chose not to

go?

Because he was unwilling to let An Xinhui down!

He knew that the greatest dream of the real Sun Mo was to marry An Xinhui and help her to build the Central Province Academy, bringing it back into the ranks of the Nine Greats. Sun Mo hated owning others, especially so for favors. Since he was living by borrowing this body, he would naturally do his best to fulfill the wish of the original owner. After that, the two of them wouldn't owe each other anything. "Dreams might be good, but there ought to be a bottom line!"

Sun Mo laughed and stroked Jin Mujie's hair. "Thanks for allowing me to enjoy a period of happiness!" "Teacher, stay behind and accompany me!" When Jin Mujie lifted her head again, she suddenly changed into Lu Zhiruo's appearance. Her papaya grew even larger. In fact, she even took the initiative to remove her t-shirt.

"Teacher, I need you!"

Sun Mo, who was originally very gentle, suddenly trembled as his countenance darkened. As great anger rose in his heart, he didn't hesitate and punched out. "You are insulting my profession, my character, and my student!"

Boom!

Sun Mo's iron fist heavily smashed into Lu Zhiruo's head.

Bang!

Her head exploded. After that, it was like a stone being thrown on the lake's surface. The vibration caused countless ripples, and everything before Sun Mo shattered like a broken mirror as each fragment dissipated.

Sun Mo's consciousness returned to his body.

After that, he stared at the book in his hand, and the experiences he had during the past tens of days started to flash before his eyes.

"Shh!"

Wei Ziyou was the first person to discover that a fluctuation had occurred in Sun Mo's mental state. He then hurriedly made a shushing gesture. After that, he widened his eyes and attentively surveyed Sun Mo.

(It can't be, right? He really managed to throw off the shackles of this book and broke out from the dreamscape?) "What time is it now?"

Sun Mo asked. "16th of October, 10 a.m."

Wei Ziyou replied. "Isn't it time for the Jixia Rostrum Lecture?"

Sun Mo was astonished.

"Mn!"

Wei Ziyou hesitated but eventually still urged him. "No matter how good or bad your lecture is or whether you are fully prepared or not, going will always be better than not going!" He was worried that Sun Mo might give up halfway. "Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded before falling silent. Everyone didn't dare to urge him and could only be silently anxious. Murong Mingyue couldn't bear to watch this anymore. Just when she wanted to speak out, a resplendent pink-colored glow emitted from Sun Mo.

After that, pink flower petals like snowflakes drifting around the sky suddenly materialized out of nowhere and started floating down. They emitted a fragrance that seeped into the hearts of people, and they had the ability to silently bring people into an illusory dreamscape.

"T...this is Unrealized Dream?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Evidently, Sun Mo had just comprehended a great teacher halo.

Many people then revealed expressions of envy.

No one had expected that Sun Mo would actually encounter fortune from misfortune.

Geniuses were truly people who existed for others to look up to. Unrealized Dream was a relatively rare great teacher halo. With it, the great teacher could create a dreamscape based on their thoughts and allow students to experience life and comprehend logic. (As the saying goes, there's no medicine for regret in this world.) When many people were old, they would regret not working hard enough in their youth and not cherishing their opportunities. After that, Unrealized Dream would create an illusion world that tied them with their past experiences and enlightened them. "Congratulations to Teacher Sun on comprehending Unrealized Dream!" Wei Ziyou congratulated him.

He didn't feel strange as Sun Mo had broken out of the dreamscape with his own capabilities. It would then be strange if he had no harvest.

Sun Mo didn't reply. A few great teachers around felt that Sun Mo seemed to be overdoing it, but soon after, they discovered that Sun Mo's eyes were unfocused. He seemed to have sunk into a certain type of contemplation.

"What the hell?"

Even Wei Ziyou was puzzled. (Why did you suddenly sink into contemplation?)

(If you still don't head to the Jixia Rostrum, your reputation would be ruined.) "Sun Mo!"

Murong Mingyue glanced at her pocket watch. They couldn't afford to wait any longer. Just when she wanted to call his name again, another golden light emitted from Sun Mo's body.

Swish~

A golden halo with Sun Mo at the center started to shine and illuminate the entire library. "Mn? This feeling...it seems to be Grand Ambition?"

"That's right, this is it. Right now, I can feel ambition surging in my chest. I can't wait to devote myself to my career!" "Awesome, is this comprehending two halos at one go?" The great teachers who were qualified to watch Sun Mo here were all high star-ranking great teachers of the Jixia Academy. It was unknown how many geniuses and miracles they had witnessed before. But right now, all of them were stunned by Sun Mo. He had actually comprehended two halos in one go?

His talent was truly unrivaled in the world, with no exceptions.

Many great teachers stared at the book in Sun Mo's hands and wanted to take a look. But in the end, they shook their heads and sighed in their hearts, deciding to give up on this notion. Not everyone was as impressive as Sun Mo! If they carelessly flipped through it, there was an 80% to 90% chance that they might die in the dreamscape.

Wei Ziyou's eyes were filled with heat as he looked at Sun Mo. He wanted to have Sun Mo and nurture him as a headmaster candidate. "Grand Ambition?"

Sun Mo started.

After that, he laughed. Indeed, although Sun Mo had dreams before, to be honest, who would know even if he didn't achieve them? It was like the saying, you have to be in the scene or you won't be able to understand. Also, as a successful man in the dreamscape, Sun Mo had tasted the feeling of achieving his dreams.

It was like a fragrant and sweet wine, a delicious delicacy, and a magnificent life!

People with great ambitions would be tall and imposing regardless of their looks, shining brightly their entire life! This halo could allow one to establish their goal and obtain a lofty ideal, causing the endpoint of their journey to be one that spurred them to reach the peak of saints.

Pak!

Sun Mo closed the book in his hands and bowed to Wei Ziyou and the other great teachers here. "Sun Mo is really thankful that headmaster and so many great teachers have shown concern for me all this while!"

"No problem, no problem!"

Everyone was modest.

"The time isn't early anymore, so I should head to the central public square first!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he circulated his spirit energy and activated the Skyward Spirit Rune, directly flying out of the window. Murong Mingyue hurriedly followed him.

The other great teachers were startled for a moment before all of them rushed out.

What a joke. Sun Mo was so impressive, if they didn't manage to hear his lecture, they would surely regret it for their entire lives. (Damn, that fellow broke another record again.) In the great teacher world, great teachers who could comprehend two halos in a single day were so rare that they could be counted on one's fingers. And every single one of them had become saints.

At the central public square, on the tall rostrum, Li Ziqi didn't have a stage fright and spoke frankly with assurance.

In order to grab everyone's attention, she spoke about the spirit rune language programming

"What is she talking about? I can't understand at all!"

Many people grumbled, but very soon, their voices were suppressed by fewer people but with louder voices.

"Can you guys shut up?" Those spirit runists kept squeezing their way forward. They were not only listening very seriously, but they were even taking down notes. Once they saw people complaining, they immediately hushed them.

Hence, although many people were suspicious why Sun Mo didn't come and why the person on the rostrum was a female, these great teachers who were spirit runists directly suppressed all their doubts and suspicions.

Chapter 1283 Jixia Lecture, A Commotion In The Nine Provinces!

Regardless of the era, as long as the girl was beautiful, they would surely enjoy some advantages when they worked in society.

Li Ziqi was the same as well. She had a beautiful face and innately caused people to feel a favorable impression of her. Although no one understood what she was talking about, it didn't matter. It was enough as long as she was good-looking

The only regret was that her chest was too small.

For the great teachers, even if they didn't understand the study of spirit runes, they were immersed in Li Ziqi's lecture because their experience told them that this was something good.

Right now, the atmosphere was very good, but Li Ziqi felt a headache.

She couldn't possibly keep on lecturing, right?

Honestly speaking, she depended on the unprecedented 'spirit rune language programming' to rise to glory. If one really looked at her foundation, Li Ziqi was not qualified enough to give a lecture here yet.

(Teacher, please come quickly?)

Li Ziqi piously prayed.

All of a sudden, an imposing finger descended from the blue skies and landed on the rostrum.
"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi's expression became filled with joy. The pressure that felt akin to ten-thousand-jin of weight on her shoulders instantly vanished.

"It has been tough on you." Sun Mo smiled. "Your performance is excellent."

"Hehe!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

This smile of her caused an unknown number of males on the scene to be moved as the seeds of love germinated in their hearts.

"I've waited on the bridge and endured through spring and summer. The maple leaves are already red and have fallen on the ground, yet here I am, still waiting for that girl I love to come!"

A great teacher spoke as his intonation rose and fell.

"Don't act like a poet and speak so loftily. It's useless even if you wait for an immortal to descend. Do you know who she is? She is Li Ziqi, the female emperor of the Great Tang!"

Someone mocked. "Right, she once recited a hundred poems in a dinner banquet hosted by the Qi Palace. Her talent is top-tier in the Nine Provinces!"

"What era is this already? You are still trying to act like an educated scholar to swindle girls? What shallow judgment."

The males were all looking at Li Ziqi while the girls, with no exceptions, were all looking at Sun Mo.

“Isn’t he a little too handsome?”

The main point was that Sun Mo was exceptionally young.

In the past, those who could lecture on the Jixia Rostrum were all old and elderly people. The wrinkles on their faces were so deep that they could break the legs of mosquitos, but Sun Mo was like a young lad in his early twenties.

“What do you mean? He is merely 30 years old!”

Those who know about Sun Mo’s specific information immediately exposed it.

“When he broke through to the Longevity Realm, he was merely 23 or 24 years old.”

“Doesn’t that mean that he can maintain his youthful looks for at least 500 years?”

“It’s actually fine even if his appearance ages a bit. Don’t forget that his God Hands can do cosmetic surgery.”

In the public square, numerous whispers abounded. This was especially so for those elderly great teachers who came from far away. All of them revealed doubtful expressions and were wondering whether Sun Mo’s great fame was a result of secret machinations and exaggerations.

After all, his appearance was too tender. (As the saying goes, if you have no hair on your mouth, you won’t be able to handle jobs well!)

The elders were used to judging a junior based on their age to see whether they were reliable enough or not.

“Thank you, everyone for listening to the lecture given by my student, Li Ziqi!”

“Great Teacher Sun, why are you late?” Someone doubted. “You have to give us a reason no matter what, right?”

“Teacher Sun has been deciphering a heavenly book in the Heaven-Ask Library during these few days. He just succeeded earlier.”

Wei Ziyu executed Lotus Step and descended from the sky. He was afraid someone might intentionally make things difficult for Sun Mo, hence, he decided to come over. “He has also just comprehended two halos, Unrealized Dream and Grand Ambition in one go, creating a beautiful legend for the great teacher world.”

“What heavenly book?”

“The two mysterious books in the Heaven-Ask Library. One of the books must not be read, and the others would cause you to be mesmerized and trapped inside a dreamscape. I wonder which of them he deciphered?”

“Wait a minute, should we be shocked by Sun Mo comprehending two halos at one go?”

Ordinary people didn't know what concept this was, but all the great teachers here were dumbfounded.

An ordinary teacher needed three years to comprehend a great teacher halo, and as their star-rank rose, the amount of time needed would increase. Meanwhile, Sun Mo was already qualified to apply for the 8-stars examination, yet he still managed to comprehend two halos in one go...

"Great Teacher Sun, can you please be a human!"

Some great teachers didn't know whether to laugh or cry and could only tease. No one suspected that this was fake because the person speaking was the headmaster of Jixia Academy, Wei Ziyou. He was a saint, and each of his words was worth their weight in gold. He definitely wouldn't lie.

When Li Ziqi got down the rostrum, she felt her legs growing somewhat soft. Luckily, Jiang Leng had been paying attention and immediately went over to support her.

"Things can be considered stable."

Upon seeing her teacher introducing himself and speaking frankly with assurance, going on with the normal procedure of lectures, the little sunny egg finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Next, they just had to wait for their teacher's name to shake the Nine Provinces.

"Cultivation is a systematic course. It's basically the understanding and management of your body. However, some people feel that as long as they work hard enough, they will have some achievements. I will tell you right now that such thinking is incorrect."

Sun Mo spoke and his words immediately caused an uproar.

Because based on the traditional knowledge of people from the Nine Provinces, working hard and being industrious were the best characteristics. As long as one worked hard, one would surely achieve something. Yet, in the end, Sun Mo immediately negated it the moment he spoke. "I'll explain the theory of this subject. Its name is Medical Cultivation!"

Sun Mo stared at the audience. "Facts speak louder than words. Before I start my lecture, I plan to play a little game. No matter who you are, as long as you have problems when it comes to cultivation, feel free to raise your hand and ask me questions."

"It's coming! It's coming!"

Qin Yaoguang grew excited. "Teacher is going to start a 'massacre'." Wei Ziyou nodded in agreement when he saw this. Sun Mo's theory was newly created by him. Hence, if he spoke, people would find the theories dull and dry. If that was the case, he might as well start with a 'game' like how he helped people to achieve breakthroughs in a lecture, creating a commotion, before continuing on with his lecture. Things would definitely be smooth-sailing then.

Sun Mo was no longer a newbie who had just started teaching. He was deeply experienced and his skill in the ancient massaging technique had reached perfection. In addition to the assistance from Divine Sight, Sun Mo consciously chose cultivators who were currently stuck at a bottleneck. After that, he started to 'surpass the gods'.

A person achieved a breakthrough! Two people achieved a breakthrough!

After half an hour, ten people had achieved a breakthrough, there was no failure at all. This miracle-like performance directly stunned everyone.

“The bodies of humans require scientific management.”

Sun Mo’s voice was as gentle as jade and was very ‘infectious’. “I will make an inappropriate example. For some farmers, they raise cattle. During busy seasons and when they have to work in the fields, don’t they monitor the health of the cattle every day and won’t allow them to be overly fatigued?”

Many great teachers started taking down notes and using image-recording stones. The more they listened, the more they felt that what Sun Mo said was logical.

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this scene. After that, he grew somewhat excited. He should have succeeded.

However, these people all stood on the shoulders of giants.

Leaving aside modern sports where athletes had to manage and take care of their bodies, even when ordinary people were doing fitness-related exercises, they would have a training plan.

Just drinking protein powder alone wouldn’t aid you in building a body full of muscles.

Wei Ziyou stood below the stage. As he listened to Sun Mo speaking about nutrition, he also glanced at the great teachers at the scene. Even those high star-ranking great teachers that looked like stubborn old fools were now obediently taking down notes like studious and inquisitive elementary school students.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the time for asking questions wasn’t here yet, Wei Ziyou believed that they would surely ask so many questions that Sun Mo would drown in them.

“From now onward, the efficiency of cultivation will be increased several times!”

Wei Ziyou silently thanked Sun Mo. It could be said that Sun Mo, by himself alone, had given a whole new definition and explanation of the concept ‘cultivation’.

After that, two hours passed and when the time was close to 1 p.m., Sun Mo concluded his lectures. However, the cultivators on the scene sincerely expressed that they still wanted Sun Mo to continue.

When 3 p.m. arrived, Sun Mo brought up concluding the lecture and continuing tomorrow once more, but everyone objected again.

Hence, Sun Mo lectured for an entire day until 8 p.m. to the point where the moon was in the sky.

Today, Sun Mo systematically expounded on the content of Medical Cultivation, including scientific training, routine checkup, and logical diet...

It sounded simple when hearing it, but after one organized all the information, it was a very deep subject.

“Drinking a cup of milk every day would strengthen the people of the Nine Provinces!”

Lastly, Sun Mo used this sentence as an ending and concluded his first day of the lecture.

When Sun Mo got down from the rostrum, everyone gave him thunderous applause. This was the best response.

“So, eating more meat, eggs, and milk is for our body to obtain more protein. This is then the fundamental reason why humans can grow stronger!”

As the saying goes, the poor can only study while the rich can do martial arts. This was because the poor had no way to train in martial arts because martial artists ate a lot and ordinary families couldn't afford it.

Before listening to Sun Mo's lecture, everyone felt that martial artists were only people with great appetites because they had to expend a lot of energy. But from the looks of things now, if one wanted to have accomplishments in the martial path, these 'foods' he mentioned were a type of energy source that one mustn't lack. Cultivators not only had to eat, but they even had to put an emphasis on what they ate, paying attention to the finer details. In just a single day, Sun Mo had convinced the majority of the audience. Some had been planning to make things difficult for him, but they eventually chose not to do anything and listened seriously to the lecture.

On the second day, during his opening, Sun Mo did the same and helped ten people to achieve a breakthrough

Once again, it was a 100% success rate, and it completely verified Sun Mo's beautiful reputation as a man with God Hands. This also caused a commotion among the cultivators. All of them wanted nothing more than to immediately get a massage from Sun Mo.

After the lecture began, Sun Mo started to divide the content as he explained the theory and meaning of scientific cultivation.

Because Sun Mo had studied medical studies before, although his knowledge wasn't profound, it was more than enough for him to talk about it in a lecture. In the afternoon, Sun Mo still didn't eat. Other than taking a ten-minute break every two hours, Sun Mo taught the entire day.

The third day was the same, and the response was exceedingly excellent.

“It's definite, Great Teacher Sun is getting his 8-stars title.”

“How envious, an 8-stars great teacher at 30 years old. Even if one wanted to trade the position of an emperor for this, no one would accept it.”

“There are emperors everywhere, but for such a young 8-stars, ever since the occupation 'great teacher' was created, there has never been one before!”

In Han City, in all the alleyways, in tea shops and restaurants, even when people were in the latrines, they were all discussing Sun Mo.

In the world, who wouldn't have a few friends? Hence, they hurriedly wrote letters and told their friends about what had happened.

Some people couldn't afford the travel fees, or they were too busy and couldn't come in person initially. But once they received the letters from their friends, they were willing to sacrifice everything they had to gather enough travel fees to rush here.

So, more and more people carried their luggage and started to rush to Han City. On the fourth day, before the sky turned bright, many great teachers had gathered in the central public square. All of them had come here early to get a good seat.

Although Sun Mo had Lingering Sound and could allow his voice to spread through the venue, everyone still preferred to listen to Sun Mo's teachings at a nearer distance. After all, the nearer they were, the higher the possibility they might be selected by Sun Mo.

However, during the fourth day, Sun Mo changed the content of his lecture.

"Today, we will be speaking about the study spirit runes."

Upon hearing this, the great teachers immediately grew solemn and respectful.

No one dared to look down on Sun Mo.

This was a man who depended on the Skyward Spirit Rune to become an absolute genius, an ancestor-level spirit runist at the age of 25.

Right now, everyone in the Nine Provinces wanted the Skyward Spirit Rune very badly.

Moreover, there were rumors saying that Sun Mo had the qualifications to apply for the 8-stars exam and his learning result had something to do with spirit runes.

Sun Mo then took out the spirit particle calculator and showed everyone.

15 minutes later, the entire scene was in an uproar once again. The great teachers kept squeezing forward, wanting to take a look at this machine that was capable of calculations.

"You can get the answer to your calculations just by inputting some numbers?"

The people of the Nine Provinces were still living in a farming civilization. How could they understand such high-tech?

They felt it was a miracle.

So once Sun Mo started to expound on this topic, all the great teachers began to listen incomparably seriously.

However, the ordinary people were all depressed because they couldn't understand what Sun Mo was talking about. Also, there were no good shows such as achieving a breakthrough on the spot to watch.

But even so, they didn't choose to leave. They used image-recording stones to record the content of Sun Mo's lecture and were preparing to sell it for money.

All of a sudden, a golden light was emitted from the body of someone in the crowd, illuminating the area.

"What's going on?"

"This is comprehending a great teacher halo!"

"It's Sudden Insight!"

The ordinary people chattered. This was something they rarely saw “Many thanks for Teacher Sun’s teachings!”

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The great teacher who comprehended the halo bowed with gratitude toward Sun Mo. “What is a Great Teacher of the Nine Provinces?”

Lu Zhiruo bragged complacently with her hands placed on her waist. She leaned back and lifted her huge papayas. “This is it!”

The students all felt extremely glorious.

The effect of their teacher’s lectures was extremely good. The feedback was super good as well.

In the following two days, Sun Mo’s lectures didn’t lack people who would occasionally comprehend great teacher halos. This was because his content was unprecedented and unique in the Nine Provinces, allowing the listeners to broaden their horizons.

“Tomorrow is the last day of the lecture.”

During dinner time, Lu Zhiruo drank fruit juice and did a little dance. She was very happy. “It’s about to end perfectly.”

“We can’t be careless. Tomorrow is the question and answer segment. If someone wants to stir up trouble, they will surely gather and appear tomorrow!”

Mei Ziyu reminded them.

“Relax, no matter what difficult questions they come up with, Sun Mo will crush all of them.”

Gu Xiuxun was very at ease with regard to this. “If you become a secondary saint tomorrow, your fame would truly erupt.” “I don’t even dare to dream of this in my dreams!”

Sun Mo chortled.

If one wanted to become a secondary saint, their thinking had to reach a certain height and they also needed a bit of luck. At the very least, Sun Mo still couldn’t grasp the threshold of becoming a secondary saint.

After a good sleep and recovering from his mental fatigue, he headed to the central public square the next morning, which was a windy one.

This was the last step required to become an 8-stars great teacher. He was going to take it now!

Chapter 1284 Question and Answer Day!

The time limit for the Jixia Lectures was at least seven days, with no maximum limit, and the content of the lecture would be left to the great teachers to decide. However, the seventh day was the question and answer day.

This was the Saint Gate's regulation.

On this day, the main lecturer would do his best to answer every question raised by the audience. Of course, in order to ensure the quality of the questions, in principle, if the questions raised by great teachers below 5-stars were too simple, Sun Mo could choose to ignore them.

"I'm good at the art of spirit runes and weaponsmithing, but you can also ask questions about botany, the study of spiritual control, herbology, and puppetry!"

Sun Mo stood on the rostrum and listed the areas in which they could ask questions.

Actually, Sun Mo would be able to answer questions for the study of poison, but he didn't dare to mention it. After all, this subject didn't have a good reputation. As soon as Sun Mo finished his words, many hands around the rostrum were raised with great anticipation, looking like a forest.

Everyone had been waiting very long for the opportunity to ask questions, especially the spirit runists. All of them wished that Sun Mo could give them a private lesson.

Sun Mo called out names, then listened to their questions, and answered them.

The process was smooth.

"Teacher Sun, I am a 7-stars great teacher from the Skyraise Academy."

After an old man introduced himself as per usual, he took out a stone slab and showed it to Sun Mo. "Back then, when I was adventuring in the Darkness Continent, I found this spirit rune in a ruin. I've studied it for several years, but I still don't know anything about it. Teacher Sun, please help me to resolve my problem!"

After that, Sun Mo walked to the old man's side. He didn't reach out to touch the stone slab and just stood there to admire it.

It was not that he was putting on airs, but it was someone else's item. It'd be best if he didn't touch it if possible.

As expected, seeing Sun Mo being so understanding and tactful, the old man heaved a sigh of relief. This stone slab was his treasure. Every day, he would play with it for a while before going to bed. If Sun Mo were to touch it, it would feel like the old man's wife had been taken advantage of. He would be unable to accept this.

The spirit runists nearby also gathered over and sized it up curiously.

"This is a brand new spirit rune, right? Look at the direction of the spirit rune lines. They are so strange!"

The one speaking was a young man. He had wanted to continue, but when he saw Sun Mo glance at him, his heart immediately trembled.

(Did I say something wrong?)

The young man quickly shut up.

“This isn’t a spirit rune!”

Sun Mo made the call.

“Hmm?”

The old man was shocked and blurted out the word ‘impossible’ subconsciously.

He couldn’t accept this.

Otherwise, it would prove that he was too stupid and had studied this spirit rune for more than 10 years like a fool.

“Teacher Sun, look at these lines. I can vaguely feel residual fluctuations of spirit qi from them.”

The old man introduced.

“That’s the roots of some kind of plant!”

Sun Mo answered.

“Huh?”

Everyone was shocked. “The roots of a certain darkness plant, in the process of growing, accidentally pierced into this stone slab. Then, after more than a thousand years, the plant died and the roots slowly rotted. However, the traces remained.”

Sun Mo deduced, “Was the ruin where you discovered this stone slab covered by a lot of lush vegetation? However, there were no weeds growing around this stone slab?”

The old man was stunned. The reason he had been able to discover this ruin back then was because he had discovered the abnormality that no weeds were growing around the stone slab.

“Why is that so?”

Someone asked.

“From the shape of the roots, this darkness plant is called the Immortal Devouring Grass. It has a faint consciousness and will kill all the plants in the vicinity, ensuring that the nutrients in the soil are saved for itself.”

Sun Mo explained.

“The Immortal Devouring Grass?”

Many botanists were stunned. “Why haven’t I heard of such a plant before?”

“This is a darkness plant that hasn’t been recorded. It’s normal that you guys don’t know about it!”

Sun Mo had seen it from the Darkness Species Encyclopedia.

Everyone wanted to ask, (Then how do you know about it?)

However, no one suspected that Sun Mo had a system. This was because the Darkness Continent was too vast and some ruins contained books that the Nine Provinces didn't have.

Many technologies in the Nine Provinces were made based on those books that had been left behind. Therefore, everyone felt envious of Sun Mo's good luck.

"Alright, next!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Teacher Sun, I have a piece of metal here. Do you know what it is used for?"

Another old man brought out a metal board. "Why does it feel like a hard disk?"

Sun Mo studied it for a few minutes and gave his judgment. "This should be a metal medium that is used to store knowledge. This is only part of it. There should be other equipment that can be used together with it."

The old man blushed, feeling a little ashamed.

He was worried that his good stuff would be decrypted by Sun Mo, so he only brought a metal board over. He did not expect Sun Mo to expose him with one sentence.

Sun Mo didn't care about the old man's thoughts. With his current status, ordinary secret treasures were no longer able to enter his eyes.

As time passed, Sun Mo's knowledgeable image was gradually imprinted into everyone's minds.

If the previous lectures could be said to have shown him as having made theoretical achievements, then now, it was shown that he was an expert in practicality.

The evaluation system in the Nine Provinces pursued the application of learned knowledge. What one had learned didn't count unless they could put it to use.

And Sun Mo's ability to solve problems was really amazing

In the crowd, two people looked at Sun Mo.

"Xiqing, it's already the afternoon. Aren't you going to ask questions?"

The man smiled bitterly. He was tired from waiting

"Shut up!"

Bai Xiqing glared at the man before continuing to look at Sun Mo. Sigh, she didn't expect that when they met again a few years later, he would already be standing on such a grand stage.

(If I knew, I would have taken him down back then.)

Finally, it was time to ask another question.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many arms were raised again, but the public square with tens of thousands of people was extremely quiet. From this, it could be seen how great Sun Mo's influence was.

People instinctively started to respect him and consciously tried to maintain order. Bai Xiqing not only raised her right hand, but she also questioned loudly, "Teacher Sun, I heard that you invented a spirit rune weapon that gives ordinary people the ability to kill cultivators. Don't you think that such a weapon is too powerful and will bring chaos into the world?"

Swoosh!

Everyone stared over, their eyes complaining.

(Your tone shows disrespect to Great Teacher Sun.) Some vicious women even had the urge to drown this freckled woman in a pig cage.

"Teacher Bai?"

Sun Mo looked over in the direction of the voice. When he saw that it was Bai Xiqing, the little fan who used to idolize him, he couldn't help but smile. "Long time no see!"

Bai Xiqing nodded as a form of greeting, then continued to ask, "Other than hoes and sickles, the metal tools in the farmers' houses would only be kitchen knives. Even if they are heavily taxed and suppressed, they won't be able to cause any waves if they rebel. However, the spirit rune weapon you invented could make a small group of people have the power to defeat a regiment. Putting aside attacking an army, if they are to use it to launch sneak attacks on the officials, there'll probably be no one who can survive."

It was no secret that Sun Mo had created something like a spirit rune handgun. Hence, powerful and influential major characters had approached An Xinhui long ago through various connections to get it.

An Xinhui had heard from Sun Mo that such weapons were too dangerous and must not be sold. Hence, she gave an excuse that the production capacity was insufficient. However, those major characters directly increased the money offered and said that it didn't matter even if they had to wait for years. They were bent on getting a batch of such weapons for self-defense.

In this era, no one was a fool.

Generally speaking, children from wealthy families who were used to extravagant lifestyles would not be able to compare against children from poor families in terms of their cultivation. Over time, the difference in their strength would show.

With money, of course they could hire some bodyguards, but what could be more satisfying than personally blowing up an enemy's head?

Therefore, a weapon like this would be very popular even before it was released on the market.

The Qi Emperor even thought of working together with Sun Mo to open a factory, relying on the fact that his son was Sun Mo's personal disciple. The Qi Emperor would then take care of the location, capital, and sales personnel. Meanwhile, Sun Mo would only need to provide the blueprint and technical guidance. The profit distribution would be at 1:9.

Even though the Qi Emperor had to pay such a great price, he only asked for 10% of the profits.

It might seem foolish, but the truth was that the well-developed factory and well-trained workers would all be left in the Qi Country. Moreover, they'd also be able to establish a good relationship with Sun Mo.

However, Sun Mo did not agree to it. After all, his eldest disciple was the Great Tang's emperor.

After the Qi Emperor's great show of sincerity, everyone got to know that Sun Mo had such a good item. They then felt great wariness and resentment toward him.

They wanted very much to ban this technology from appearing in the world.

If it wasn't because Sun Mo's identity was too honorable and he was also extremely strong, some emperors would have sent men to assassinate him.

"Teacher Bai, you should first ask why the peasants are rebelling!"

Sun Mo retaliated.

Swoosh!

Many voices rang out, thinking about how daring Sun Mo was.

This was just like how an emperor could issue an edict to reflect on his wrongdoings, but other people couldn't rashly criticize the imperial court. Otherwise, it would be seen as a great disrespect, and they would be caught and imprisoned.

A petty emperor would even take this as a literary inquisition and execute the suspect's entire family!

"I think if everyone is well-fed and well-dressed, and has some money in their pockets to buy toys for their children, they won't be so stupid to risk their lives to rebel."

Sun Mo looked around. Although there were all sorts of people in the square, there was a clear hierarchy.

At the very least, the influential figures were sitting under a temporary awning, drinking tea and eating pastries and iced fruits. They were enjoying themselves much more than him, a great teacher. Those who were close to the rostrum were the great teachers and then further off would be the students, followed by cultivators. In the end, the outermost circle was filled with civilians who came to watch the show.

Under such circumstances, even if there were empty seats in front, they wouldn't dare to squeeze over. "There are always people who are born to rebel. For example, last year, someone even proclaimed to be an Able and Virtuous Sage. He spread his influence and gathered more believers, bewitching the foolish people. If they had spirit rune weapons, the number of deaths would definitely be higher."

Bai Xiqing retaliated. "Would you not eat because you're afraid of choking to death?"

Sun Mo looked at Bai Xiqing. "The world is developing. In the future, there will be more powerful weapons than spirit rune weapons. What do you plan to do then? Continue to ban them? Then the civilization and technology of the Nine Provinces will forever be at a stop.

“Teacher Bai, we shouldn’t be afraid of spirit rune weapons. Instead, we should place them in a suitable position.”

Sun Mo tried to persuade her. “For example, with such weapons, ordinary people would be able to explore the Darkness Continent and adventure too. It would no longer be exclusive to cultivators.

“If you want the Nine Provinces to have long-term peace and stability, we shouldn’t think about banning weapons. Without iron tools and weapons, people will still have wooden pitchforks and stone blades. Only by letting everyone’s stomach be filled will we be able to solve the problem from the root.

“Exploring the Darkness Continent is the true way.”

Wei Ziyong stroked his beard and nodded. A powerful empire should be one that kept on expanding its territory.

Chapter 1285: Perfect End

“What if the Darkness Continent is fully explored?”

Bai Xiging did not let Sun Mo off and raised an even more piercing question.

Standing amongst Sun Mo’s supporters in the crowd, Li Zigi gritted her teeth in anger.

“Isn’t this woman Teacher’s fan? Why does she keep asking questions with such cutting criticism?”

“Cutting criticism?” Lu Zhiruo blinked, not really understanding.

“You’ll understand when you grow up!” Helian Beifang chuckled.

“Zhiruo, remember this, don’t ask questions you shouldn’t be asking and don’t say things you shouldn’t be saying.”

Qin Yaoguang rolled her eyes. Her Senior Martial Sister Lu was a little stupid, but it was not her fault. She had never come into contact with such knowledge.

“The Darkness Continent is so vast that less than 30% of it has been explored to date. Therefore, the problem you are considering now is just groundless worries

Sun Mo replied firmly, “Teacher Bai, don’t forget that no matter how powerful a weapon is, we humans are the ones using it in the end. For evil or for good. Isn’t it a choice humans make?”

“speaking of this, everything comes down to education. I hope that the great teachers here can impart their teachings to the students and set a good example for them so that they can establish the right values. The more outstanding the students we teach, the better the world will be!”

Buzz!

Priceless Advice exploded. After that, golden light spots burst forth from his body and radiated throughout the entire public square. For a moment, everyone fell into deep thought.

“Wow, Teacher is awesome. He actually brought the topic back!”

Qin Yaoguang was amused.

“T’s really amazing how he made the point!”

Tantai Yutang applauded.

Sun Mo swept his gaze across the entire venue and looked at the contemplating faces. He could not help but puff out his chest. At this moment, the sense of responsibility in his heart became even stronger. (Every word and action I make, on some level, might decide the course of this world.)

Take Li Ziqi for example. Sun Mo was able to influence her. If he instilled militarism in her, she would very likely let the war chariot named the Great Tang embark on the journey to rule over the Nine Provinces.

Influencing one person could lead to influencing a group or even a country. Perhaps this was the meaning behind the saints bringing enlightenment to the people?

For the first time, Sun Mo began to seriously understand the weight of the word ‘saint’.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

All of a sudden, three beams of golden light shot out from the crowd. Some people in the crowd had understood Sun Mo’s words and gained enlightenment to great teacher halos.

“Learning from Everyone!”

“Unashamed Consultation!”

“And Model Teacher!”

Some knowledgeable people immediately mentioned the names of the three halos, causing many great teachers to break into looks of envy.

Their trip here was definitely made very worthwhile.

“Thank you Teacher Sun for your guidance!”

Bai Xiging bowed and changed her way of address toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo smiled and nodded. “Next!”

“Teacher Sun, there has always been a bad habit in the Nine Provinces since ancient times where people treasure their knowledge and cultivation arts too much. They would impart them to the males and not females, or the personal disciples would have to be put through tests for several decades before the teacher would impart a cultivation art. What do you think of this?”

A middle-aged man stood up. When he said this, he looked furious.

Without a doubt, he must be a student who had been eliminated by his teacher.

“Let me say something first. As long as one is a great teacher who aspires to become a saint, their goal will definitely be to educate all people. Therefore, they will definitely be able to reach the mental state of teaching without discrimination.”

Sun Mo deliberated over his words.

“In my opinion, whether a great teacher imparts knowledge or cultivation arts, it shouldn’t be because of their personal preferences or blood ties but because of the student’s character. In that case, it’s fine to test the student for a few years.”

“For example, what if I taught a student a top-notch cultivation art, and he or she used it to bring disaster to the Nine Provinces?”

“Humans are the most complicated creatures!”

Sun Mo looked at the middle-aged man. “Of course, there are also some scums in the great teacher world who leave their students hanging to make them work like oxen or horses, ordering them around as servants. Everyone has a right to punish such people.”

“To be able to meet Teacher is the luckiest thing in my life!”

Helian Beifang was filled with emotions.

“That goes without saying.” Lu Zhiruo was very proud. “I think Teacher is stronger than Daddy.”

Li Ziqi then recalled her first encounter with Sun Mo at Yunting Lake and smiled blissfully.

There would be all kinds of birds when the forest was big.

Some people with bad intentions wanted to see Sun Mo suffer, so they asked tricky questions one after another.

For example, if a boat sank and more than 10 people on the boat couldn’t swim, who would Sun Mo save first?

Why?

The premise was that those who were not saved would die.

‘There was another advanced example of this question. A boat sank and over 10 people fell into the water. If one person was sacrificed, then the rest would all be saved. Who would Sun Mo choose to be this sacrifice? Or was he not going to choose one?’

For the first time, Sun Mo felt his scalp tingle. Who said that ancient people were down-to-earth?

(F*ck, these questions are so sharp!)

“Were these people sent by the Dark Dawn to create trouble?”

Even someone as good-tempered as Jiang Leng felt like beating them up.

“No matter how you answer such questions, the haters will be able to find something to criticize you.”

‘Tantai Yutang also found this troubling.

Everyone was indignant, but they realized that Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei, the two little fan girls, didn’t speak. Hence, they turned around and saw the two of them seriously considering things.

Pa!

The sickly guy knocked on the papaya girl’s head.

“Don’t think about it. This is the work of someone who has too much free time.”

Sun Mo could actually beat around the bush and give an indirect answer, but he didn’t. He would say whatever he thought.

“Lwon’t ask for your approval. I just hope that you can think independently and not blindly follow the crowd!”

Sun Mo added.

Unknowingly, the sun had set. The question and answer day ended.

“Thank you for coming for the past seven days!”

Sun Mo bowed. “If there’s a chance, I still hope to come onto the rostrum!”

“Great Teacher Sun, seven days is too short. Why don’t you lecture for a few more days?”

“I came two days ago, and I missed out on quite a bit of content. Can you extend the lecture a little longer?”

“Teacher Sun, I still have many questions that I wish to ask you. What should I do? Will I be able to see you if I go to the Central Province Academy?”

When they heard that this was the last day of Sun Mo’s lectures, everyone was unhappy and kept squeezing forward. They also shouted, wanting to tell Sun Mo their opinions and requests.

“Be quiet

Wei Ziyu bellowed.

Profound Words erupted, making it as if someone had pressed the pause button on the rowdy crowd, with the noise abruptly stopping.

“The time for the lecture tour has been arranged beforehand. I mustn’t hold up the schedule.”

Sun Mo said apologetically.

Actually, it was alright to have a few days of delay, but since the initial lecture was so effective, it would be fine to let things rest and brew. There was no need to put in more effort.

Instead, Sun Mo wanted to use this period to correct the shortcomings and drawbacks in his lectures and strive to do better next time.

“Great Teacher Sun, one last question. What do you think of polygamy? Although you’re not married, rumor has it that you have many close female friends?”

Another person shouted.

Everyone liked to hear such gossip, especially those who were Sun Mo’s supporters. Hence, they all pricked up their ears, afraid that they would miss out on a single word.

Sun Mo smiled and didn’t reply. However, he wanted to curse out loud in his heart. (I have many close female friends?)

(Do you know that my right-chan{1} is going to die of exhaustion?)

The Jixia Lectures ended and Sun Mo slept soundly for two days.

After hearing that Mei Yazhi was in seclusion to perform alchemy, Sun Mo gave up on paying her a visit. Instead, he brought his students around and played in Han City for two days to tour the famous historical sites nearby.

“Oh right, why hasn’t anyone come to ask me for advice during this period?”

Sun Mo looked at the withered red maple leaves by the roadside, feeling a little puzzled. (Logically speaking, with my reputation rising, there should be a long line of people coming to seek guidance.)

“Junior Martial Sister Baiwu and Junior Martial Sister Xianyu bashed up those challengers.”

Li Zigi covered her mouth and chuckled.

“The two of them have beaten up almost all the students in Jixia Academy.”

Qin Yaoguang also felt that this was funny. Sun Mo had said before that they’d only have the right to ask for his guidance after they came to a draw when fighting against Sun Mo’s disciples. In order to let Sun Mo rest more and prepare for his lectures, these two girls did not show any mercy.

They had defeated four students who were top of their cohort.

“So that’s how it is!”

Sun Mo was struck by a realization.

After ending his short vacation, Sun Mo came to the Heaven-Ask Library.

He had left in a hurry that day and hadn’t had the chance to carefully reminisce about the mysterious book. This time, he wanted to make up for it.

“Teacher Sun!”

On the way, all the students and teachers who saw Sun Mo bowed respectfully and called him teacher (lao shi[2]).

Sun Mo had impressed them deeply with his performance.

Sun Mo then entered the library, and the administrator immediately stood up to welcome him.

“Teacher Sun, your lectures were really amazing. It made people so focused that they couldn’t think about anything else for three whole months!”

The administrator sighed and handed a book to Sun Mo respectfully. “Teacher Sun, please help me sign this.”

“You’re too kind. What should I write?” Sun Mo said humbly.

“Maybe just go with: in a group of three, there will definitely be one person who can be my teacher.”

The administrator requested, “Please use the Slender Gold[3] style!”

After Sun Mo was done writing, the administrator put the book away carefully and then chased after him. “Teacher Sun, aren’t you planning to try clearing the other Divine Book too?”

‘When other people heard this, they craned their necks to look over.

“Not interested!”

Sun Mo did not want to be treated like a monkey. Even if he wanted to go through the book, it would be when there were fewer people.

“That’s a pity.”

The administrator felt sad.

Sun Mo smiled politely and was about to go upstairs when he heard a huge commotion.

“What happened?”

The administrator frowned and immediately ran out. He scolded, “Can you act decently? Don’t you know that it’s forbidden to make a ruckus in the library... what... what the f*ck!”

The last part of the administrator’s sentence turned into a swear. His eyes widened like a cowpox blister as he stared at the book that came flying down from upstairs.

(Isn’t this the book that no one can open?)

(To think that it can fly?)

(Hold on, what I should be concerned about is whether or not it’ll escape.)

‘The administrator had wanted to jump up and catch it, but he was worried that he would damage it. At this moment, a thought struck him and he thought of a possibility.

Could this Divine Book be looking for Sun Mo?

“What? This is one of the two great Divine Books in the Heaven-Ask Library?”

Both books were stored on the top floor and many students were not qualified to browse through them, so they naturally had no chance to see them. Now that they had the opportunity to see one, they immediately chased after it.

They then saw the book coming to a stop and hovering in front of Sun Mo..

CREATORS’ THOUGHTS

‘2 Lordbluefire

[1] Referring to his right hand.

[2] The term ‘laoshi’ (old/elder teacher) has been mentioned before. In this story’s context, it is a much more respectful way of addressing someone compared to simply using the word ‘shi’ (teacher)

[3] Emperor Huizong invented the “Slender Gold” / style of calligraphy. The name “Slender Gold” came from the fact that the emperor’s writing resembled gold filament, twisted and tamed, also inspired by Li Yu who called his calligraphy “Golden Inlaid Dagger”. Some theories posit his technique probably based

on calligraphy works by Chu Suiliang, Xue Ji, or Huang Tingjian.

Chapter 1286: 381286 ERAS

Simping Divine Book

To prevent himself from getting deceived, Sun Mo had an insight of not touching any free meals that came knocking on the door by themselves.

As an ordinary person, Sun Mo felt that his luck was just ordinary. Even if there was money on the ground, it wouldn't be for him to pick up. Therefore, when he saw this book, his first reaction was to back off.

He sized it up with suspicious eyes.

Swoosh!

The Divine Book flew forward a little more, getting closer to Sun Mo.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Great Teacher Sun, is it trying to get you to flip it?"

The administrator guessed.

The Divine Book immediately bobbed up and down a few times.

"Look, it's nodding!"

The administrator cried out. This was too amazing! "Great Teacher Sun, I've worked in the library for 20 years, but I've never seen it taking the initiative to approach someone to flip through it."

The administrator's tone was surprised and his face was filled with envy.

Sun Mo was indifferent.

The Divine Book couldn't wait any longer and started to circle around Sun Mo, even rubbing against his arm.

Sun Mo was speechless. (Where's your integrity? Why are you acting like a pug?)

(Previously, you were cold and aloof like a goddess, not giving a hoot about all the people currying up to you. But why have your attitude gone through a great change, looking like a pregnant b*tch who likes to act innocent, anxiously looking for a guy to take her in?)

The students were also dumbfounded.

It was said that no one could flip through this Divine Book. There was a rumor that this book felt disdain toward those people who were trying to flip through it, feeling that they weren't qualified enough. But now, it was begging for Sun Mo to read it.

"How outstanding is Teacher Sun?"

Everyone was shocked beyond words.

"The Jixia Lectures have ended, but you guys are still puzzled over how amazing Teacher Sun is?"

The administrator was astonished. "Ever since the start of our civilization, this is the first time ever for there to be an 8-stars great teacher at the age of 30!"

"I'm sorry, I'm not in the mood to read right now!"

Sun Mo declined, then walked past the Divine Book, and headed upstairs.

(You looked down on me yesterday, but you can't reach me today!)

It was mainly because Sun Mo was worried that he would fall into a trap.

Even though he had conquered the other Divine Book, he still felt lingering fear when he thought back

on it now. If the wife in the illusion wasn't Jin Mujie but An Xinhui instead, then Sun Mo definitely wouldn't have discovered any issues.

"But how is it that even illusionary realms know that I like big ones?"

Sun Mo felt a little awkward. It was as if someone had seen a hole in his sock. However, on second thought, there shouldn't be anyone who didn't like big ones, right?

Pata!

The Divine Book was stunned for a moment before it fell to the ground with a thud. It then rubbed against the ground and moved upstairs inch by inch.

(If Sun Mo doesn't read me, what's the point of my life as a book? I might as well just die!)

Sun Mo stood in front of the bookshelf and picked up the first divine book again. It was probably because he had cleared the illusion that nothing happened this time.

Init, some strange images on the pages were drawn with some paint that contained a tremendous amount of spirit qi. Until now, the spirit qi fluctuations could still be felt.

"Interesting!"

Sun Mo's curiosity was piqued. However, before he could delve deeper, a loud explosion rang out in the air above the Jixia Academy.

"What happened?"

Everyone rushed out of the library and looked in the direction of the explosion.

"It's the alchemy area. Some alchemist must have accidentally caused the furnace to explode?"

"This explosion looks very destructive!"

"Let's go and take a look, quickly!"

The students were rushing over as soon as possible, especially those who studied medicine. They wanted to help out if they could.

Sun Mo performed his movement technique and shot out like a bolt of lightning. A shadow somehow surfaced in his heart.

"It shouldn't be Aunt Me's alchemy room that exploded, right?"

The Jixia Academy's alchemy area took up a large amount of space. In it, there were independent manors assigned to teachers as well as public alchemy rooms for students to use.

Right now, a large part of the roof of a manor on the west side was broken. Many bottles and cans were scattered all over the ground.

There were great risks of accidents taking place during alchemy. But over many years of experience, the Jixia Academy had prepared a complete set of countermeasures for such situations.

At the first instant the explosion was heard, the guards would act. They would seal up the scene first to prevent anyone from stealing their precious alchemy techniques.

There were professionals amongst the guards who would assess the scene. After ascertaining that there were no second-degree harms, they would let the medical team in.

By the time Sun Mo rushed over, this place had been sealed off.

"It's Teacher Me's alchemy room!"

Many students and teachers were worried and hoped that nothing would happen to her.

Mei Yazhi was near the ancestor level, and she was the disciple that Alchemy Sage Wei Ziyong was the proudest of. She was known as the pillar figure who would lead the alchemy domain in the next generation.

If Mei Yazhi were to die or become crippled, not only would it be a huge loss for Jixia Academy, but it would also be a regret that the alchemy world could not make up for.

“What I’m afraid of really came true!”

Sun Mo’s heart tightened and he went forward to negotiate with the guards.

“What are you doing? Hurry up and step back!”

‘One of the guards reproached.

“Tm Sun Mo. I want to go in and help!”

Sun Mo explained.

Hearing Sun Mo’s identity, the guard hesitated. There were rules that prohibited outsiders from entering the alchemy area when there was an accident. However, Sun Mo was very famous. He wouldn’t steal alchemy techniques, right?

Before the guard could make a decision, Wei Ziyou’s anxious voice rang out.

“Sun Mo, come in!”

Swoosh!

Sun Mo then darted into the alchemy room.

A strong medicinal smell gushed over.

‘The medicine shelves had collapsed, and many of the earthen jars had shattered. There was liquid flowing everywhere, and there were also alchemical pills rolling all over the ground.

“Aunt Mei!”

Sun Mo saw Mei Yazhi, who was sitting in front of the alchemy cauldron, trying hard to hold on and perform remedial actions.

More than half of her great teacher attire was charred from the explosion, and her body was covered in blood. Her skin and flesh had been lacerated, and one could even see the white bones from her left ribs.

“Can it be treated?”

Wei Ziyou asked Sun Mo with a mental voice transmission.

“It can be treated, but hurry up and make her stop!”

Sun Mo was anxious. Why was she still performing alchemy in this state?

Wei Ziyou smiled bitterly.

When he had noticed the explosion, he had teleported over with Shrinking Distance Halo.

It was common for alchemy to fail.

Moreover, it was a peerless-grade saint-tier alchemical pill like the Heaven and Earth Soul Return Pill. Its refinement difficulty was simply off the charts.

Deep down, Mei Yazhi was a confident and proud woman. If she hadn’t forcefully made up for her mistakes and had given up straight away when she saw the mistake, things wouldn’t have gone terribly wrong.

Even if she forcefully made up for things and something went wrong, Mei Yazhi would still be able to escape. At most, she would suffer minor injuries. However, in order to protect the personal disciples who served as her assistants, she had acted as a shield for them and thus suffered serious injuries.

After suffering from serious injuries, Mei Yazhi’s arrogance was triggered. She swallowed a peak-grade Dragon Meridian Pill to hang on to her life and then continued with the alchemy.

“Aunt Mei, when one dies, they’ll have no future.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

Mei Yazhi ignored Sun Mo and focused on the situation inside the alchemy cauldron.

“Don’t try to persuade her anymore, it’s useless!”

Wei Ziyou sighed. “For us alchemists, every time we perform alchemy, it’s a battle. Once we fail, it

means that we're defeated and we won't have the chance to win back again."

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment and understood the meaning behind Wei Ziyou's words.

Just as it was impossible for there to be two identical leaves in the world, every single cauldron of alchemy pills was a completely new enemy. Even if the medicinal herbs were similar, the alchemy cauldron was the same, and the time taken and one's mental state to refine the alchemical pills were identical, the alchemical pills would be different.

"Mother!"

Mei Ziyu was in tears and rushed in from outside. When she saw Mei Yazhi's terrible plight, her heart ached so much that she almost fainted.

"What are you crying for? I'm not dead yet!" Mei Yazhi spat out. "Get out!"

"Mother!"

Mei Ziyu's body trembled and she could not stand steadily. It was Sun Mo who supported her.

"Aunt Mei, why do you have to do this for a cauldron of alchemical pills?"

Sun Mo persuaded.

Although the medicinal herbs were expensive, Mei Yazhi's family was able to afford such a loss.

"Buddha fights for an incense stick, and people fight for pride. As alchemists, we should move forward bravely without fear of death!"

'Mei Yazhi threw a cold glance at the alchemy cauldron, her gaze sharp as a knife. "The more you're in this situation, the more you can't back down. If the alchemical pill isn't a success, people will die!"

'When she said the last six words, Mei Yazhi's disposition was like that of a general who was preparing to charge into the enemy's million-strong army formation with their defeated troops.

She was unafraid of death and had a strong fighting spirit.

Boom!

Priceless Advice erupted. Amidst the light spots, there was Mei Ziyu's teary face. It was because she knew that either the divine pill would form or her mother would die.

Wei Ziyou, who knew his disciple's temperament well, sighed deeply and walked to the cauldron. "I'll be your assistant!"

With his skills and experience, he could save Mei Yazhi a lot of energy.

"Sorry to trouble you, Teacher!"

Mei Yazhi nodded and looked at Sun Mo. "Sun Mo, bring Ziyu out. Also, I'll be leaving her in your hands from now on."

(Can you not leave behind your last words?)

Sun Mo did not leave. Instead, he got close to Mei Yazhi and treated her wounds. At the same time, he activated Divine Sight to observe her.

“You’re relying on the alchemical pill to extend your life now, but performing alchemy requires a large amount of spirit qi. You definitely won’t be able to hold on, so I suggest that you undergo spirit runes surgery immediately.”

Sun Mo explained quickly, “This spirit rune can not only activate your vital potential and automatically heal your injuries, but it can also allow you to absorb spirit qi from the world even if you’re just meditating.”

Wei Ziyu and Mei Yazhi were both high star-level great teachers and had seen a lot of things. However, after hearing Sun Mo’s introduction, their eyebrows twitched.

‘There was such an amazing spirit rune?

“This set of spirit runes is something I improved based on Dean Bai’s achievements. It has not been tested on the human body yet, so there might be flaws!”

‘When Sun Mo studied the spirit rune language, it also involved the topic of ‘self-repairing spirit runes’. Besides, Bai Wenzhang had passed onto him so many results of his hard work. Therefore, Sun Mo was actually very proficient in the forbidden art of human body spirit runes. Out of morals and ethics, Sun Mo would not conduct such experiments.

However, there was no time to worry about that now. Because with Mei Yazhi’s situation, even if she could endure through this, her body would also suffer heavy damage and she would be unable to advance any further in her cultivation.

“It doesn’t matter if it’s a forbidden technique. It’s just that I can’t be distracted while performing alchemy!”

Mei Yazhi frowned worriedly. Alchemy was a meticulous job. One had to constantly control the temperature of the cauldron, add the herbs, and perform other actions.

‘As long as Sun Mo interfered with her alchemy in the slightest bit, things might be over badly.

“Don’t worry, you’ll definitely not notice my actions!”

Sun Mo broke into a confident smile.

(I don’t dare to say anything about other subjects, but I’m the father in the spirit runes domain!)

Chapter 1287: Sun Mo’s Assistance, Divine Pill Succeeds!

“Everyone, leave!”

‘Wei Ziyu started to clear the area.

“Little Silver!”

‘Time was tight and the mission was of great importance. Hence, Sun Mo could not care to conceal the eight-gate cloud anymore and summoned it.

In an instant, a silver eight trigrams-shaped cloud drifted over at an extremely fast speed. Because it was too fast, it even dragged out silver afterimages behind it like a small tail.

‘As soon as Little Silver landed, it tuned into a spatial door under Sun Mo’s instructions. The spatial gate was covered in profound and mysterious runes.

Sun Mo plunged in and headed for the Wind King Hall to retrieve the surgical supplies.

“This... this...”

‘Wei Ziyu was a little stunned. Sun Mo even had such a good thing?

This cloud was ranked 10th on the mysterious darkness species list, a secret treasure that was unique in the world that couldn’t be obtained without a great opportunity.

Even Mei Yazhi, who should not be distracted, could not help but frown and take a few more glances.

In less than a minute, Sun Mo returned with many metal boxes on him. They were filled with surgical instruments, medicine, and so on.

If it wasn’t for the fact that there wasn’t enough time and he wasn’t sure if Bai Wenzhang was at home, Sun Mo would have gone to the Dragonspirit Manor and called Bai Wenzhang over to be his assistant.

“Aunt Mei, I’m sorry if I offend you!”

With that, Sun Mo ripped off Mei Yazhi’s clothes. “Ziyu, help me clean the blood on her skin. Ziqi, Zhiruo, Tantai, the three of you come in.”

The sickly guy’s current medical skills were very advanced, so he could be an assistant in charge of monitoring Mei Yazhi’s vital signs. The little sunny egg would be an assistant who could draw spirit runes for Sun Mo at critical moments.

“Teacher, what should I do?”

‘The papaya girl was very nervous.

“Just watch from the side!”

The reason Sun Mo needed Lu Zhiruo was because he wanted to borrow her good luck.

As he spoke, Sun Mo had started taking action.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

However, Wei Ziyu was one step ahead of Sun Mo. He applied three great teacher halos on Sun Mo, namely Complete Concentration, Telepathic Understanding, and One Heart Two Uses.

Sun Mo could do it too, but using it himself would consume spirit qi.

“As expected of a saint, very experienced!”

Sun Mo then added Keen Perception while concurrently performing the ancient massaging technique.

The muscular genie appeared and started to repair Mei Yazhi’s bones, tendons, and muscles. Sun Mo did not stay idle either. He treated her while analyzing her body and coming up with the simulation of the

most perfect rune-drawing plan in his mind.

“Tell me what your next step is. If it’s an important step and requires big action, I’ll cooperate with you.”

Sun Mo reminded Mei Yazhi while also telling her what he was going to do in a few minutes.

Mei Yazhi heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this.

Her decision was right. She should trust Sun Mo.

This son-in-law was meticulous and thought things through.

Mei Yazhi knew that drawing spirit runes was a meticulous job. It might even fail if she were to suddenly move.

‘The communication they were having prior to taking action was to prevent such a situation from happening. This also meant that Sun Mo was capable of adapting to the situation if required to.

One and a half hours later, the treatment ended and Mei Yazhi’s body returned to normal. There were no signs of damage from the explosion at all.

Her skin was especially smooth and delicate like silk, making one want to rub against it.

“To think that God Hands is so terrifying?”

‘Wei Ziyou exclaimed.

Mei Yazhi also heaved a sigh of relief secretly. Which woman didn’t like to be beautiful? No one would feel good to have a body full of scars.

“The important part has yet to come!”

Sun Mo picked up the spirit rune knife and started drawing.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the ancient massaging technique could remove spirit runes and restore the skin to its original state, Sun Mo would definitely not have dared to do so. This was because spirit rune surgeries did not allow for mistakes.

This was also the reason why Bai Wenzhang had wanted Sun Mo to be his assistant. In the past, if the spirit rune was inscribed wrongly, the experimental subject would be crippled. However, with Sun Mo, they could repair the wrong spirit rune and continue with the experiments.

Many smooth and beautiful spirit lines appeared on Mei Yazhi’s skin. They looked simple, but they pierced through her muscles, connected to her energy channels, and finally imprinted themselves on her bones.

Normally, Sun Mo would slow down and strive to increase the aesthetics. However, since they were in a rush for time today, he could only focus on speed and give up on some minor details.

‘Wei Ziyou was shocked. Was this the true strength of a great ancestor-level spirit runist—no, the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces?

Sun Mo’s drawing process was fluid and natural, as if he was an examinee who knew the answers in advance and had them well-memorized.

For no reason, it would give people great confidence in him.

“And this kid’s serious expression is really handsome. No wonder Ziyu likes him.”

‘Wei Ziyu was a little jealous but also a little impressed. “Old Headmaster, you’re amazing to have found such an amazing grandson-in-law for Xinhui ahead of time.”

Most of the time, drawing spirit runes was done step by step, but there were exceptions.

This alchemy refinement not only had to follow fixed steps, but it also required Mei Yazhi to make appropriate adjustments on the spot, almost like cooking. There were many videos on the internet that taught people how to cook, but the ones made by the viewers according to their steps might not be delicious.

‘There were many small details to pay attention to, including the control of the heat, the timing and amount of seasonings added, the stir-frying techniques, etc.

‘These were areas that were dependent on one’s experience.

Mei Yazhi did not know when a problem would occur, so when she discovered it and tried to solve it, she did not have the time to tell Sun Mo. This was what made Sun Mo the most nervous.

Fortunately, Sun Mo relied on his techniques to tide through it.

27 hours later, when Sun Mo drew the last stroke, with a boom, the entire spirit rune suddenly erupted with a brilliant light.

Mei Yazhi was not happy at all. Instead, she screamed in shock, “Teacher, protect the cauldron!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

‘The surrounding spirit qi gathered and formed a huge tornado that went into Mei Yazhi’s body.

‘The wind pressure blew away the bottles and cans around them.

“Don’t worry about the cauldron! Absorb the spirit qi first to replenish your life force. Otherwise, you won’t be able to last until the pill is ready!”

Sun Mo let out a low bellow.

“Yazhi, listen to him!”

Wei Ziyu, who always let his disciple do as she pleased, also wore a serious expression on his face.

“Otherwise, I’ll smash this cauldron.”

Mei Yazhi had no choice but to do as she was told. Then, she happily discovered that the spirit qi absorbed by these spirit runes was not only faster but also purer than the spirit qi she usually absorbed. The scariest thing was that they seemed to be able to replenish her origin life force.

‘When a cultivator was injured, they had to take tonics. Spirit qi alone could not repair their body. However, this spirit qi could repair her body like a rescue operation.

“So beautiful!”

Lu Zhiruo praised.

In order to maintain some etiquette, Sun Mo did not draw on Mei Yazhi's face or neck. However, her body, including her arms and legs, were tattooed. They took up almost all her skin area.

"This is simply a work of art."

Li Ziqi knew about body painting as a form of art through the Black-White Game. However, the one drawn by her teacher was even better-looking than what those artists had drawn.

Sun Mo was also very satisfied. Although he didn't deliberately pursue beauty, as a grandmaster-level artist, given his beauty standards and capabilities, there was a limit to how badly he could draw something.

Mei Ziyu took a cloak and put it on her mother.

"Teacher Sun, thank you!"

'Wei Ziyu was completely relieved. The more he looked at Sun Mo, the more he liked him. He only hated himself for not being a girl. Otherwise, he would have definitely wooed him.

"Ziyu, thank Sun Mo on my behalf!"

Mei Yazhi instructed. She really could not step away.

"All of you can leave. I'll stay here with Aunt Mei."

Sun Mo explained, "I still have to monitor the situation of the spirit rune on your body."

Mei Yazhi did not insist.

Soon, only Sun Mo and Mei Yazhi were left in the alchemy room.

"I can also take on some simple assistant work."

Sun Mo took the initiative to share the responsibility.

"When did you become a grandmaster alchemist?"

With her body repaired, her condition in a better state, and a good chance of the alchemy being a success, Mei Yazhi was in a good mood. Hence, she couldn't help but tease him.

"You have to be at least at this level to be my assistant!"

"I just didn't go to get the certification."

Sun Mo chuckled. Soon, he used his actions to prove that he wasn't lying.

Mei Yazhi was stunned as she watched Sun Mo systematically complete all her arrangements.

(Why do you know everything? Are you still human?)

"Aunt Mei, stay focused!"

Sun Mo reminded her.

Following that, the two of them stopped chatting and threw themselves into the alchemy process. The more Mei Yazhi used Sun Mo, the more she felt that he was very useful.

It was to the extent that Sun Mo was also paying attention to the cauldron, and he could even check if there were any flaws. Although most of his opinions were useless, a few of them were quite helpful. At the very least, they could allow the pills' grade to be higher.

(He's even more useful than my two assistants that I have been working with for over ten years!)

Perhaps it was because she was in a good mood, but Mei Yazhi's current state was similar to the zone in basketball. Everything was going smoothly, with every shot going in.

She was unstoppable.

In the last three days, Mei Yazhi was extremely inspired and started to take the initiative to change the steps on the alchemy prescription, as well as add some additional medicine based on their medicinal properties.

At this moment, Mei Yazhi was like a god, casually playing with her alchemy world.

On the 14th day's evening, with a boom, the alchemy cauldron trembled intensely. Seething spirit qi seemed to be surging like a tide, gathering over.

Due to the excessive concentration, spirit qi light spots were constantly flickering.

"Sun Mo, I want to borrow some of your blood as an offering to the alchemical pill. Is that okay?"

Mei Yazhi pleaded.

Making an offering to the alchemical pill was a kind of ceremony that was done when the cauldron was opened. It was said that the more distinguished the identity of the owner of the blood, the higher the grade of the alchemical pill would be.

Of course, this was just a superstitious saying.

"How much do you need?"

Sun Mo was as strong as a prehistoric beast. It didn't matter if he bled a little.

The seething spirit qi signified that the pills were about to form, and the cauldron was going to be opened. However, no one came to watch because Wei Ziyu had ordered the alchemy area to be sealed the day Mei Yazhi met with an accident. If Mei Yazhi didn't come out, no one else was allowed to use the alchemy rooms.

The spirit qi became a tornado that gushed into the alchemy cauldron. Without waiting for it to run out, Sun Mo cut the tip of his finger with a dagger and scattered his blood on it. All of a sudden, a seven-colored pillar of light pierced through the alchemy cauldron and soared into the sky, forming an eye-catching sight..

Chapter 1288: Jadeblood Pill Heart

"Huh?"

Mei Yazhi was astonished. What the hell was this? Sun Mo's blood splattered on the alchemy cauldron and immediately vaporized, drawn into the cauldron.

Could it be that a blood sacrifice was really useful?

"Wow, has a divine pill appeared?"

Sun Mo was stunned and then immediately became excited.

Even all the people in Han City would be able to see this seven-colored light as long as they looked in its direction, let alone the people from Jixia Academy.

"The ancient books have it that when seven-colored lights materialize, a divine pill appears. Teacher Mei, this means that the divine pill has reached the major-completion stage!"

Mei Yazhi was the only one refining pills in the alchemy area now, so this ray of light was definitely created by her.

The entire Jixia Academy was in an uproar.

Such a grand scene was something that might not occur even once in a hundred years. Therefore, even the students who were still in class rushed out of the classroom and ran to the alchemy area, wanting to watch the show.

Stopped by great teachers?

Please, the great teachers ran faster than the students!

Immortality was everyone's wish. Therefore, all the emperors from the past to present yearned to obtain immortality pills. Even if they couldn't get one of those, getting some alchemical pills that could strengthen their bodies and allowing them to go for seven rounds in a night would work too. Relying on such primitive desires, alchemy became the most popular subject in the Nine Provinces.

If a student had talent in alchemy, they'd definitely pick this subject.

Many teachers and students could already smell an indescribable fragrance before they got close to the alchemy area. It touched their hearts, leaving a lingering fragrance in their mouths. It felt as if even their souls were overflowing with fragrance.

Spiritually, it was like the feeling of licking a cooling oil. There'd be a sudden jolt, clearing off all chaos and confusion amidst the exhilaration.

In the past, everyone used their minds to perceive the world. It was as if they were separated by a fence then. But now, this fragrance was like a giant's hand crushing the fence into sawdust.

A few talented teachers and students immediately received a hint of enlightenment. They didn't care where they were and immediately sat down, quickly entering a state of meditation to experience the enlightenment that was like a crafty and slippery fish in a deep sea.

A chance to receive enlightenment was very precious and they mustn't lose it.

"Excellent! Excellent! Excellent!"

‘Wei Ziyou strolled through the school. Every time he saw a student or teacher sitting on the ground to meditate, he would mutter ‘excellent’ in his heart.

These were all talented and outstanding students. He needed to remember them and put more effort into nurturing them.

However, there were too few of them.

‘Wei Ziyou raised his head and looked at the seven-colored light. He was not anxious because he knew that the divine pill was a success. It wasn’t going to run away.

“Is this a phenomenon that occurs when a peerless-grade saint-tier alchemical pill is refined?”

Many people had gathered outside the alchemy area, all of them staring.

“When a peerless-grade saint-tier alchemical pill is refined, there’ll be an overwhelming and auspicious aura. On the other hand, an alchemical pill that brings about rainbow light is usually obtained by chance. Other than the intended effects of the alchemical pill, there’d be other additional effects. Even the alchemist themselves wouldn’t be able to replicate the pill.”

A grandmaster-level alchemist was so agitated that he couldn’t speak clearly anymore when he was explaining things.

This was a moment of history.

“The headmaster is here!”

Someone shouted and everyone immediately looked over and pleaded.

“Principal, can you please remove the lockdown order? Everyone wants to admire the divine pill from up close!”

‘Wei Ziyou felt a headache from the commotion. Before he could reply, the head of teaching pulled his right arm.

“You’re finally here. Hurry up, I’m still waiting to see the divine pill come out!”

The head of teaching had always been particular about seniority and etiquette, but at this moment, he was like a boorish man without the disposition of a great teacher at all.

If it wasn’t because he knew that he couldn’t win against Wei Ziyou in a fight, he’d have picked up the headmaster and ran to the alchemy room.

Swoosh!

The great teachers immediately followed behind him.

“Teacher Miao, pay attention to your etiquette!”

After saying that, Wei Ziyou turned around and instructed, “All students, stay here. Don’t come any closer!”

Buzz!

These were the words of a saint. Even though Wei Ziyou hadn't performed Profound Words, the students still couldn't help but stop in their tracks.

Mei Yazhi's personal alchemy room was huge, but it couldn't fit so many great teachers. Therefore, at such times, the star-level became the only criteria.

Those with low star-levels stopped automatically, while the high star-levels could continue to follow.

This was also an unspoken rule in the great teacher world.

If any low star-level great teachers were to enter the alchemy room without a care, they would end up having their lives made difficult for them later on!

Everyone remained silent as they watched the glow from the alchemy cauldron disappear. Then, they all congratulated Mei Yazhi.

"Congratulations, Teacher Mei, on successfully refining a divine pill and advancing to the ancestor level!"

This divine pill was enough to let Mei Yazhi enter the top ten in the alchemy world. It was the kind of recognition that couldn't be changed regardless of whether the Saint Gate acknowledged her as a great ancestor or not.

"Thank you!"

Mei Yazhi returned the bow. "However, this success is all thanks to Teacher Sun's help!"

Swoosh!

All the great teachers looked toward Sun Mo.

Over the past few days, they had learned some information through various channels. They knew that Sun Mo had given Mei Yazhi a unique spirit rune. Could it be that Great Ancestor Mei's success was related to this spirit rune?

"If it wasn't for Sun Mo's spirit rune and God Hands, I'd have died, let alone being able to refine a divine pill."

Trying to be mutually helpful, Mei Yazhi took the opportunity to advertise for Sun Mo. "His spirit rune can greatly improve the efficiency of us alchemists."

"Teacher Sun, you must give me one!"

The head of teaching immediately said, wanting to be the first to get it.

The others quickly followed.

"It's a spirit rune that has not been tested yet. There might be side effects in the future!"

Sun Mo reminded them.

"Is it a forbidden technique?" The head of teaching laughed. "It's alright, I'm willing to be your experimental subject!"

"Count me in!"

“I’m willing to contribute my body to help Teacher Sun complete the spirit rune forbidden art!”

“I believe in Ancestor Sun’s capabilities!”

The great teachers didn’t panic and thought to themselves. (Mei Yazhi is your mother-in-law. Surely you wouldn’t dare to inscribe a dangerous spirit rune onto her, right? Aren’t you afraid that Mei Ziyu would make you kneel on the washing board tonight?)

“We’ll talk about this later. Let’s open the cauldron and see the pill!”

Sun Mo changed the topic. He was also very happy that great teachers were fighting to be his experimental subjects.

The great teachers automatically retreated three meters. This was both to avoid arousing suspicion and also to show respect. After all, at this moment, Mei Yazhi was the main character on the stage.

Sun Mo was no exception. He planned on standing beside Wei Ziyu and pretending to be an obedient child, but Mei Yazhi held him back.

“Open the cauldron with me!”

Mei Yazhi did not give Sun Mo a chance to refuse.

Having changed into a new great teacher robe, she looked impressive once again. With a wave of her wide sleeve, the alchemy cauldron was opened, and a pleasant fragrance immediately diffused into the surroundings, filling everyone’s nostrils and penetrating their souls.

Many great teachers shuddered immediately, feeling as if their souls, which had been shrouded with a layer of ash, were cleansed by a pail of refreshing spring water.

In the blink of an eye, over ten great teachers sat down cross-legged and entered a state of enlightenment.

The alchemical pill was the size of an egg, presenting a purple color and shrouded by a purple pill qi with a hint of gold. There was also a light band that was similar to Saturn’s rings that circled around it.

It was so beautiful that people didn’t know how they should praise it. They could only look at it with an infatuated gaze.

“As expected of a divine pill!”

Wei Ziyu sighed.

He was someone who had refined a divine pill before, but that was only after he was more than 200 years old. As for Mei Yazhi, she was only in her fifties.

To a great teacher in the Longevity Realm, she was considered to be in the prime of youth.

For a moment, Wei Ziyu wanted to ask Sun Mo to give him a set of the forbidden art spirit runes.

“Is this the Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill that can reconstruct the soul? It’s really miraculous!”

Everyone had heard from Mei Yazhi’s two assistants about this alchemical pill. They had also heard where the alchemy prescription had come from.

To speak the truth, the prescription was very precious and was already lost in the Nine Provinces. It was the one and only copy. Since Sun Mo had taken it out as a gift to his mother-in-law, these people could only accept it.

No matter how they looked at it, Mei Ziyu was worth this alchemy prescription.

Mei Yazhi was agitated and tears welled up in her eyes.

(actually refined such a beautiful alchemical pill?)

All sorts of memories from the past surged into Mei Yazhi's mind.

'When other children were playing and having fun, a particular six-year-old girl would stay in the library every day and read ancient books bigger than her head. She could memorize over 1,000 alchemy prescriptions.

'When her close friends were discussing which place carried better rouge or powder, a 16-year-old young lady sat in front of a hot alchemy cauldron and endured for tens of hours, not daring to sleep, waiting for the alchemical pills to be done. If she were to doze off, her father would beat her up fiercely with a cane.

While others were enjoying relationships, as a young lady in her twenties, she was still sitting alone in the alchemy room, pursuing the endless way of alchemy.

There were many nights in which she wondered if it was worth it to be putting in so much hard work.

Mei Yazhi did not have an answer, but she did not have to think about it anymore in the future.

It was because the answer was already in front of her.

"Everyone has their own path to take. I don't have to be envious of them. I'll just be myself and take my own path. Then, I'll be able to see scenery that belongs only to me!"

Mei Yazhi mumbled, reached out her hand, and touched that Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill.

The purple pill glowed with a hint of gold seemed to have touched the hand of its lover that it hadn't met for very long. Hence, it wrapped itself around Mei Yazhi's finger, immersing in her grasp.

Swoosh!

A stream of bright red glow lit up on Mei Yazhi's body. It wasn't piercing to the eyes but was warm like hot blood.

"This..."

Saint Wei, who was unperturbed even after seeing the appearance of a divine pill, was stunned upon seeing this. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Those who majored in other subjects thought that Mei Yazhi had gained a new great teacher halo, but the great teachers who majored in alchemy were extremely shocked.

A great teacher subconsciously called out, but he covered his mouth with his hand immediately, afraid that he would disturb Mei Yazhi.

“Mother!”

Mei Ziyu rushed over. When she pushed through the crowd and rushed into the alchemy room, she froze on the spot when she saw the bloody red glow coming from Mei Ziyu.

“Huh? This is Jade... Jadeblood Pill Heart?”

Coming from a great lineage of alchemy, Mei Ziyu naturally knew what this state was. However, she didn’t dare to believe it. It was because she had only seen it once when she was very young, on her great-grandfather.

That great-grandfather was the most talented alchemist in the Mei Clan who had once obtained the reputation of being the Alchemy Sage. Wei Ziyu was one of his personal disciples.

Chapter 1289 Divine Pill, Soul Returnal. The Return of the Old Headmaster?

Jadeblood Pill Heart?

When these words were spoken by Mei Ziyu, all the great teachers on the scene went crazy. Their gazes toward Mei Yazhi were also filled with shock, astonishment, and suspicion.

How old was she merely?

She actually comprehended such a profound realm?

Jadeblood Pill Heart was said to be a type of talent the heavens bestowed on the most industrious, most talented, and the most fortunate alchemist.

Everyone knew that when alchemists were concocting pills, they were the most afraid of accidents. Once they couldn’t resolve any unexpected situations in time, the pills they were concocting would be wasted.

But the Jadeblood Pill Heart was a type of magical mental state. After an alchemist activated it, when unexpected accidents occurred during concoction, they would be able to sense it in advance.

At the same time when in such a state, the inspiration of the alchemist would bubble like springwater. Many miraculous thoughts would be generated.

In the alchemy world, there were now many famous peerless saint-tier alchemy pills. These were all invented by alchemists under the state of the Jadeblood Pill Heart.

One could say that after Mei Yazhi comprehended Jadeblood Pill Heart, she would definitely be able to be a legend in the alchemy world. It was almost guaranteed that she would become a pill sage. Those great teachers who majored in alchemy all had gazes filled with insuppressible envy and jealousy.

This was the Jadeblood Pill Heart, a realm that they didn’t even dare to imagine when they dreamed. But very soon, they controlled their emotions.

Mei Yazhi originally was a reserve candidate to become the headmaster. Now after she comprehended this realm, there was already no doubt that she would become the next headmaster of Jixia Academy.

Even if she couldn’t become it, her title as a pill sage was already enough to make them feel reverence.

The other great teachers didn't have such complicated emotions. They only felt excitement. Mei Yazhi was beautiful and had a good personality. Her popularity in the school was extremely high. Even when students requested pills from her, they would basically all succeed.

There was naturally no need to mention great teachers. As long as they thickened their skin to ask Mei Yazhi for help on getting a pill, there would definitely be no problems.

"Great Ancestor Mei, congratulations!"

It was like Mei Yazhi didn't hear them. She stared dumbly at her hands and only regained her senses a few minutes later. But this time around, she didn't cry from joy. Rather, she smiled calmly and after that, she turned to Sun Mo and sank into a deep bow.

"Sun-laoshi, thank you for your spirit rune, it helped me to comprehend the Jadeblood Pill Heart!"

Mei Yazhi's tone was sincere and the content of her words caused the eyes of the spectating great teachers to glow.

"Are you saying that if I tattoo a forbidden spirit rune, I also have the chance to comprehend the Jadeblood Pill Heart?"

A great teacher hoped in vain. "You are not an alchemist, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"One can stab people to death even without a spearhead. Who says that spirit runists cannot comprehend this realm?"

"Is there such a thing?"

The great teachers quarreled. Some high star-ranking great teachers with cautious personalities in the past didn't want to take the risk and tattoo a forbidden spirit rune. But after they saw Mei Yazhi, they couldn't withstand their urges anymore.

Even if they weren't alchemists, they were prepared to get one.

"Aunty Mei, you are tormenting me!"

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged, not daring to claim the credit.

"Just accept it. In any case, this is the last time."

Mei Yazhi was half-teasing and half-serious. "In the future, after you marry Ziyu, you will be kowtowing and greeting me every day."

Huo!

Everyone was in an uproar and immediately said they were a match made in heaven. Naturally, it would be even better if Sun Mo could stay in the Jixia Academy forever.

"Mother!"

Mei Ziyu was somewhat shy. Her face was already completely red.

"Aunty Mei!"

Sun Mo bitterly smiled and could only feign ignorance.

Mei Ziyu was very fond of him and has waited for close to ten years. It wasn't that he didn't know this but he still had a fiancée in the Central Province Academy and he truly didn't know what to do?

Although the custom of the Nine Provinces was one man could marry many wives, these girls were all heaven chosen and probably wouldn't agree to share a husband. "Silly kid!"

Mei Yazhi rubbed her daughter's head.

Sun Mo's fame was too great, so great to the extent that even someone like Mei Yazhi who was the leader of a great teacher aristocratic clan, a vice headmaster of the Jixia Academy, someone close to being an ancestor, wouldn't dare to casually bring up the topic of marriage. If she was rejected, it would be too embarrassing

But things were different now. She had concocted a divine pill and got to the ancestor level. She had even comprehended the Jadeblood Heart Pill, so she would definitely be able to become a pill sage. This caused Mei Yazhi to have the confidence of a 'mother-in-law' so she 'admonished' Sun Mo.

(You are a man, there's no need for you to be afraid of waiting. But if my daughter continued to wait, she would become a spinster.)

"Wow, forcing a marriage in public!" Among the crowd, Qin Yaoguang teased. The great teachers here were all high-ranked ones, with the lowest being 7-stars. So, the students didn't dare to act too brazenly and could only wait outside.

"Don't speak blindly!"

Li Ziqi used her elbow to prod Qin Yaoguang. She didn't know why but she felt somewhat unbearable in her heart.

"I don't want Teacher to marry!"

Lu Zhiruo mumbled under her breath before realizing that she shouldn't say such words. Hence, she hurriedly lowered her head and started drawing circles on the ground with her foot.

Mei Yazhi took a wooden box out and kept the valuable Heaven and Earth Soul Return Pill inside before passing the box to Sun Mo. "Take

it!"

"How can I take this?" Sun Mo didn't dare to accept it. Although he wanted it, this pill was simply too valuable. Because it was a divine pill, there was only one of it in the world. It was impossible for a second exact one to be concocted. "Take it and save the old headmaster!"

Mei Yazhi was very understanding. "In any case, if it wasn't for you, there wouldn't be this
pill."

Sun Mo felt conflicted.

Mei Yazhi laughed and pushed the box into Sun Mo's hands. "If you feel bad, you can come more often to the Jixia Academy for an exchange and give more lectures!"

"This suggestion isn't bad!"

"Agreed!" "You might as well just remain here!"

The great teachers all started speaking out, causing the atmosphere to be truly amicable. It was like they were looking at their own son-in-law.

Only the great teachers who were in love with Mei Ziyu felt bitter. They understood that they no longer had a chance. "Everyone dispersed. Yazhi is tired and needs to rest!"

Wei Ziyu spoke.

Just when everyone prepared to disperse, the sound of a commotion rang out from outside. "Quickly look, a book is flying in the air!"

"Why would the divine book be here?"

"Could it be looking for Teacher Mei?"

Under the exclamation of shock, a book arced through the air and broke through the roof before hovering in the air above the alchemy chamber.

Hence, all the great teachers lifted their heads with astonished expressions. A thought arose in their minds. (Is this book here for Sun Mo?)

As expected, in the next instant, that divine book of the Heaven-Ask Library suddenly zoomed toward Sun Mo like a pet bird returning home after a long period of wandering. After that, it began to fly in circles around Sun Mo. It resembled a husky that just saw its owner after the owner came back from work.

Sun Mo's lips twitched a little. He actually had no wish to read this book.

(You are so passionate, so you probably have something you need my help with, right?)

"Saint, Aunty Mei, and all the seniors here. I have something on so I will be making a move first!"

Sun Mo clasped his hands. After that, he activated his Skyward Spirit Rune and directly fled.

(I can't afford to offend it but I can still hide!)

Pada!

The divine book that got rejected was heavily psychologically impacted once more. After that, it started flipping its pages, acting like a small kid who was throwing tantrums because its mother didn't want to buy it a toy. "...is it pouting?" The major characters here who had wide horizons also couldn't help but exchange mutual glances right now.

OW.

After Sun Mo returned to the Mei Residence and entered his bedroom, he summoned Little Silver to build a teleportation gate and rushed back to the Central Province Academy. "Go and inform An Xinhui to meet at the old headmaster's courtyard."

Sun Mo summoned the scarab beetle and instructed it. After that, he went to the private library of the old headmaster. There was an icy cave constructed there and the old headmaster's unconscious body was there.

"Sun Mo, why did you suddenly come and see grandpa?"

An Xinhui rushed over and stared at Sun Mo doubtfully. "Mei Yazhi has concocted the Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill, and she gave it to me."

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive.

Why did Sun Mo wait for her? It was because the door to the icy cave could only be opened with An Xinhui's key. This was to prevent others from hurting the old headmaster.

"Excellent!"

An Xinhui was so happy that she cried. She then impatiently opened the door. A stream of cold air gusted over.

Even Sun Mo who had a strong body shivered. A thousand-year ice bed that emitted a white glow could be seen, and the old headmaster was quietly lying on it. His body was skinny to the extent where only skin and bones were left.

"I wonder if it could save grandpa?"

An Xinhui was worried.

Looking at his current condition, if he still didn't awaken, he probably wouldn't be able to last more than a few years.

"Definitely!"

Sun Mo passed the pill box to An Xinhui. "Why don't you feed him the pill?"

"Alright!"

An Xinhui received it and opened the box. After that, she was stunned.

This Heaven and Earth Soul Returnal Pill, which possessed a 'ring' around it, was incomparably beautiful. Even if ordinary people saw it, they would know that it was a divine grade alchemy pill.

The medical fragrance filled the air. After An Xinhui smelled it, her soul was like a cleansed wok that was previously stained by oil. That feeling of comfort made her involuntarily want to cry out.

"Is this a divine pill?"

An Xinhui frowned. She was an alchemist and naturally knew this.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo urged. “Don’t waste time anymore. Act quickly!”

“Why would Ancestor Mei give you such a
pill?”

An Xinhui didn’t move and was suddenly worried. Was this something her fiance had to use his body to obtain?

“I gave her the prescription, and I also helped out a little during the concoction process.”

Sun Mo casually explained the situation in a few sentences. “Don’t feel conflicted about these things. If you really feel that this favor is too heavy, you can wait until the old headmaster awakens and get him to repay the favor!”

An Xinhui stared at Sun Mo with bitter resentment. (Are you still unwilling to address him as ‘grandpa’?)

This was as expected of a divine pill. Just after the old headmaster consumed it, a weak layer of red light sprang up from his body, resembling the dried land welcoming the spring rain after a long period of drought.

Sun Mo hurriedly inspected the old headmaster’s body. After that, under An Xinhui’s gaze of anticipation, he shook his head. “Grandpa failed when trying to ascend to the Saint Realm. Although he luckily retained his life, the root of his life was too heavily damaged. So, it is still unknown whether he can wake up or not.” Sun Mo explained. “But it’s better than not having hope.” “Mn!”

An Xinhui accepted this reality. “Sun Mo, thank you!”

“How’s the situation at school recently?”

Sun Mo changed the topic.

“All’s well!”

An Xinhui squeezed out a smile. “After grandpa awakens, I can brag to him and say that this is all your credit.”

An Xinhui was still a shy person and couldn’t bring herself to say something like ‘the fiance my grandpa chose for me is truly outstanding’.

The two of them chatted while they waited here for over an hour before leaving. Sun Mo then returned to the Jixia Academy to handle the remaining miscellaneous stuff. After that, he prepared to head to the next city to continue his lecture tour.

When An Xinhui locked the door, she didn’t see that the withered wood-like eyelids of the old headmaster actually fluttered a little.

Chapter 1290: Myriad Saint Invitation

'When Sun Mo returned to Jixia Academy, Li Zigi and Lu Zhiruo, who had long since been waiting for him, immediately pulled him to participate in a celebratory banquet.

"There's no need for this, right?"

Sun Mo didn't want others to feel that he was egotistical and arrogant. If he had the time, he might as well use it to read a few more books.

"Teacher, life requires some sense of ceremony. Currently, you are simply too overloaded and tired out."

Li Zigi persuaded.

Ever since Xuanyuan Po was captured, their teacher had always been blaming himself. He felt that he couldn't protect his disciple well enough. Hence, he started to frenziedly study and increase his strength, seeking a higher star-ranking.

Li Zigi had seen Sun Mo spending over twenty sleepless days and nights just to research the spirit particle calculator. He only depended on his great teacher halos and tea to relax a little. This made her feel so much heartache that she secretly cried.

Now, the bitterness had ended and the sweetness had arrived.

The Jixia Rostrum was the greatest platform in the Nine Provinces, and Sun Mo's performance was too magnificent to behold here. He had obtained full marks in the written exams, and the following lecture tours around the Nine Provinces would also not pose any problems.

Moreover, Mei Yazhi had become a great ancestor and also comprehended the Jadeblood Pill Heart. It could be said that it was almost certain that she would become the next headmaster. Also, given her relationship with Sun Mo, from now onward, the two schools would surely have a deep cooperation relationship.

From this aspect, the Central Province Academy was undoubtedly the greater beneficiary.

Now that Sun Mo had proven himself, if those high star-ranking great teachers wanted the highest-level spirit runes or God Hands, they would have to show goodwill to him.

One could say that Sun Mo already had the capital to build his own social connections. The only thing he lacked was life experience.

However, there was no solution to this as her teacher was too young, His students and good friends had not matured fully.

"We have to go. This is to celebrate the birth of a new hegemon of the learning world."

Qin Yaoguang also urged Sun Mo.

"That's right, an 8-stars is something that many great teachers won't be able to achieve in their lifetime."

Lu Zhiruo nodded. If one wanted to become a secondary saint, there was only one condition and that was for the person to be able to hear the holy words. But this was simply too difficult.

The so-called holy words were the speech of the heavens.

It was said that secondary saints could hear teachings and pointers from the void and could base on these things to comprehend super-advanced knowledge and more powerful saint-tier cultivation arts.

At this moment, Sun Mo wasn't able to win the argument against his students and could only head over to participate in the banquet.

"Cheers!"

After Gu Xiuxun finished shouting, she lifted a wine vat and tilted her head back before gulping it down.

Her personality was more lively and boisterous, directly heating up the atmosphere.

Now, all the students were already considered adults and could drink wine. However, they didn't dare to act too unrestrained before their teacher.

"Teacher Gu, you've drunk too much."

Murong Mingyue reminded.

"It's fine, I won't be drunk so easily!"

Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo. "Do you dare to compete in drinking?"

ail"

Upon seeing this scene, Li Zigi silently sighed.

Gu Xiuxun and Sun Mo were the same age, so she was already thirty this year. As she had been the campus queen of the Myriad Daos Academy, one of their top graduates, after becoming a great teacher, although her growth speed couldn't be compared to Sun Mo, she was still in the lead when compared to her peers.

In addition to her beautiful appearance and her being well-educated and talented, she was ranked #17 on the Devastating Beauty Rankings.

Such a beautiful teacher naturally had many pursuers. However, Gu Xiuxun couldn't even be bothered to glance at them. She had no interest in young masters from aristocratic clans or even descendants of royalty.

Li Zigi knew this was because Gu Xiuxun liked Sun Mo.

(But your love will most probably never bear fruit!)

"Speaking of which, what type of girls does our teacher like? Teacher Wife An, Teacher Mei, Teacher Murong, Teacher Gu, and even Teacher Jin all have their own outstanding aspects and are on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. Don't tell me not a single one of them is to teacher's liking?"

Qin Yaoguang drank a mouthful of fruit wine and secretly moved to Li Ziqi's side as she whispered.

"He definitely likes big breasts. All men are like that!"

Lu Zhiruo's face blushed a little. She wasn't good at drinking and would be drunk as soon as she drank a little.

'When Li Ziqi heard this, it was unknown why, but she suddenly panicked. "Nonsense, he clearly likes them small!"

"small ones aren't good for nursing babies!"

Lu Zhiruo shook her head. "Teacher's children will surely have great accomplishments in the future. So, we have to nurture and feed them properly from the moment they are born."

"ah?"

Li Ziqi blinked her eyes and couldn't quite catch what the papaya girl was saying.

'When ordinary people chose a wife, who would care whether they were beautiful or not? The most important thing was the hips. It was said that large hips were good for giving birth. If not, the mother and child might die during labor.

"Ts it wrong?"

Lu Zhiruo burped from the alcohol. "If our Teacher Wife doesn't have enough milk, we will have to take over."

'As the lucky mascot spoke, she also used her hands to prop her huge papayas up.

"You can just die!"

Li Ziqi's face turned red from shyness and after punching Lu Zhiruo lightly, she stated, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"This is a major thing!"

Lu Zhiruo spoke with a straight face.

"You have never given birth so how can there be...err milk?"

Qin Yaoguang teased.

"Eh?"

Lu Zhiruo cocked her head and thought carefully. (It seems to be true, oh no... it is troublesome now.)

Li Ziqi subconsciously glanced downward and felt very depressed. (What about my stick-like figure? Can't I feed and nurture a baby? Well, I can always hire a wet nurse!)

Pak!

Lu Zhiruo clapped and laughed complacently. "We can go and catch a cow or a goat. Hehe, don't worry. I will personally feed the baby, and I can guarantee that the baby would eat better compare to other babies!"

Pak!

Li Ziqi truly couldn't stand hearing this anymore and directly rapped her hand on Lu Zhiruo's head.

"Awu!"

The papaya girl clutched her head and felt very wronged. "Why did you hit me?"

“Because our eldest martial sister wants to monopolize the feeding portion, she won’t allow you to touch the baby.”

Qin Yaoguang teased.

“That won’t do!” Lu Zhiruo grew anxious. “At the very least, we can take turns, a day a person!”

“Stop fighting!”

Ying Baiwu couldn’t bear to listen any longer. “Who said that our teacher will only give birth to a baby?”

(In any case, no matter how much you guys compete, I, Ying Baiwu, must definitely give birth to a baby from Teacher!)

“That’s right!”

Lu Zhiruo was happy now. “At that time, each of us will take care of one baby and compete to see which of the babies grow up fatter and fairer!”

The papaya girl smiled. She probably felt that she could win against Li Ziqi in this aspect.

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. (What nonsense?)

(These babies wouldn’t be born at the same time anyway.)

(Even if they are twins, I’m going to care for them myself.)

(Wait a minute, I neglected a point. Teacher probably wouldn’t only have one wife. If he has many babies in one go, what should I do?)

(I won’t be able to cope!)

(It seems that I have to let my junior martial sisters share the load too.)

(Ai, how good would it be if I can care for my own baby!)

(Pui, pui, what am I blindly thinking about? Such a thinking would surely ‘kill’ teacher.)

Li Ziqi hurriedly forcefully patted her face and discarded all these unrealistic thoughts.

“Sun Mo, before you go, you should lecture in the Myriad Saint Learning Palace and engrave your name on the wall. After that, you should visit the Heart Distinguishing Tower and break the record.”

Murong Mingyue was more interested with regard to things like this.

“You shouldn’t. One mustn’t hit the face of someone when hitting them. It’s best to leave them with some face!”

Gu Xiuxun persuaded.

Everyone chattered and the atmosphere was very good. Sun Mo looked at everything and really wanted such good times to continue on.

On the second day, Sun Mo punctually appeared in the classroom.

The number of listeners was packed to the brim, and two-thirds of them were great teachers.

Students could be seen outside the classroom. They only dared to be angry but not dare to say anything. All of them felt that their chance was robbed.

Sun Mo naturally wouldn't chase people away. He officially started lecturing, but as he was halfway through, the sound of a commotion appeared outside the door. After that, a letter with a golden glow flew in and stopped before Sun Mo.

Pak!

The letter shattered into golden motes that transformed themselves into beautiful-looking words.

"To the esteemed Great Teacher Sun."

"We are all waiting respectfully for your arrival at the Myriad Saint Learning Palace to hear your lecture!"

It was a very simple sentence. Other than the words 'Myriad Saint Learning Palace', being something everyone knew, they had never heard of something like this incident before.

Luckily among the audience, there were old teachers who taught at the Jixia Academy for hundreds of years. Although they had never personally seen this situation, they heard about it before.

"It's the Myriad Saint Invitation!"

'An old great teacher wearing a pair of hawksbill shell-rimmed glasses exclaimed in shock.

"What does it mean?"

Everyone was lost.

"Everyone knows that if you want to enter the Myriad Saint Learning Palace to lecture, you have to walk past the corridor that's filled with the saint statues. If the palace doors didn't open, it means that this person didn't obtain the approval of saints and wasn't qualified to lecture there."

The old great teacher propped his glasses up and felt somewhat agitated. "Right now, the fame of the Myriad Saint Learning Palace is very great. Great teachers who came to the school would all head to the corridor to test their luck. But previously before its fame was so great, some outstandingly talented teachers didn't mind not lecturing there. So, the Myriad Saint Learning Palace would send out the Myriad Saint Invitation to invite the various great teachers to head over there to give a lecture."

So magical?

Everyone was shocked.

"It's a darkness building!" The old great teacher explained. "Everything is possible."

swish~

Everyone turned their heads and looked at Sun Mo.

As one of the Nine Greats, at the very least, the Jixia Academy would have over ten thousand great teachers who came for an exchange yearly. But every year, only 2,000 to 3,000 teachers would be qualified to enter the Myriad Saint Learning Palace.

One must know that those who could come here were all elite great teachers from the various famous schools. From this, one could tell how formidable the judgment of the Myriad Saint Learning Palace was.

But now, the saint souls within actually took the initiative to send an invitation to Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, number one in the Nine Provinces!”

A female fan involuntarily screamed this.

In the afternoon, the news that Sun Mo received the Myriad Saint Invitation had spread through the entire school. But after witnessing Sun Mo’s outstanding performance, no one was surprised by this. The question they were discussing now was whether he could leave his name on the walls of the Myriad Saint Learning Palace or not.

If the content of the lecture given by the great teacher was good enough, it would even transform into a book and be stored on a bookshelf in the Myriad Saint Learning Palace.

“Actually, I want to watch Teacher Sun ascend the Heart Distinguishing Tower more!”

Some students made a wish.

“Teacher Sun, every time I assumed you are outstanding enough, you would use facts to tell me that you are not yet in your final form yet!”

Wei Ziyou seriously surveyed Sun Mo and felt like tearing his facial skin apart. “Tell me honestly, where are your limits?”

There was something Wei Ziyou didn’t ask. (Are you the reincarnation of a saint? If not, how can you explain why you are so outstanding?)

“Tonly don’t forget my original purpose and am continuing to work hard so I can advance!”

Sun Mo uttered some specious words.

»pul”

Wei Ziyou was teased into laughter. After that, he spoke in a low voice, “Remember, it’s best for great teachers not to lie because Priceless Advice is something that can determine whether what you say is what you think.”

“Haha!”

Sun Mo laughed heartily..